

SUMMER TOURS
IN SCOTLAND
BY DAVID
MacBrayne's



Royal Mail Steamers
COLUMBA,
IONA &c.

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Fanny M. Holden
July 15th / 05.



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The Royal route

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HINTS to TOURISTS

SWIFT PASSENGER STEAMERS 'COLUMBA,' 'IONA,' &c.,

Fitted with luxurious accommodation for day-light Sailing.

(For Tariff in Dining Saloon see page 32 of Programme.)

Official Guide Book (price Sixpence) can be bought at any Booksellers, Bookstall, and on board the Steamers, and at Steamer Offices.

Tourists wishing to visit the important sights on the West Coast, travel on these steamers by day and sleep on shore at night. (For Hotels on route see index in Guide Book).

Passengers from England overnight, or from Edinburgh, Glasgow, &c., in the morning, who have not had time to call at the head office in Glasgow, will obtain full information and suitable tourist tickets from the Purser of the 'Columba' or 'Iona' after embarking, and those who may have booked to Oban only, can have their tickets extended. (See page 4 of Programme).

Passengers by the 'Columba' or 'Iona' can go to Oban either via Loch Awe or via Crinan Canal (see page 4 of Programme), can then make excursions (see pages 21-25 of Programme) to Staffa and Iona, Mull, Loch Scavaig, for Loch Coruisk, Skye, Portree, Gairloch, Loch Maree, Inverness, Caledonian Canal, Foyers, Fort-Augustus, Banavie, Fort-William, and Ballachulish for Glencoe, all of which are especially well worth visiting, as they lie upon the most beautiful routes.

Suggestions on taking Tickets. Those who have only two or three days at their disposal could not do better than go from Glasgow to Oban via Loch Awe, then visit Staffa and Iona, and return to Glasgow or Edinburgh via Crinan Canal. For those who wish to see the typical scenery of the Western Highlands, a circular tour such as the Grand Circular Tour (page 16 of Programme), going via Loch Awe and returning via Crinan Canal, should be chosen, and excursions to Staffa and Iona, etc., can be undertaken from the principal places on route.

Passengers who have travelled North via Loch Awe can vary the route by returning via Crinan Canal.

DEEP SEA STEAMERS 'CLAYMORE,' 'CLANSMAN,' &c.,

Fitted with good sleeping accommodation.

Those who wish to spend a few Days at Sea, sleeping and living entirely on board, can arrange to take one of the trips by these steamers, (see pages 9-10 of Programme). Berths should be booked as long as possible beforehand, in person or by letter to the owners, the applicants' sex being stated.

Telegraphic Address—

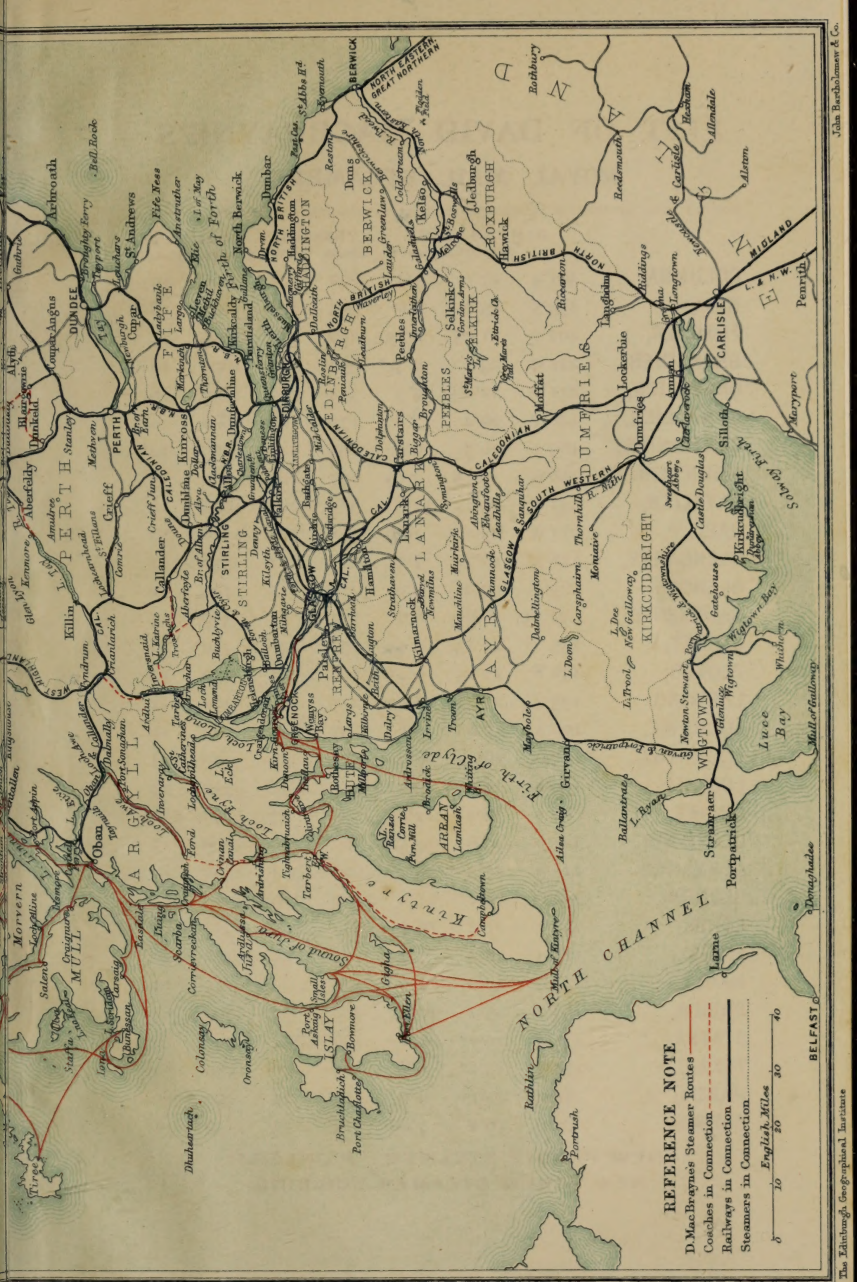
"MacBrayne," Glasgow.

David MacBrayne,

119 Hope Street, Glasgow.

ROUTES OF DAVID MACBRAYNE'S STEAMERS





LIST OF DAVID MACBRAYNE'S ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

	DIMENSIONS.			TONNAGE.		HORSE SPEED.	
	LENGTH.	BREADTH.	DEPTH.	GROSS.	NETT.	POWER.	KNOTS.
COLUMBA,	301'4	27'1	9'4	602	228	3000	19
IONA,	255'5	25'6	9'0	395	107	1600	18
FUSILIER,	202'0	21'65	8'15	280	50	900	15
GRENADIER,	222'9	23'1	9'3	356	74	1000	16
CHEVALIER,	211'0	22'2	9'3	334	103	1200	16
GONDOLIER,	148'2	20'2	7'8	173	80	600	12
CARABINIER,	169'4	20'5	9'0	299	121	400	12
MOUNTAINEER,	180'0	19'15	7'15	177	60	500	15
CAVALIER,	151'1	25'15	11'8	387	200	1000	12
GAEL,	211'0	23'2	10'6	361	129	1500	16
GLENGARRY,	148'5	16'3	7'2	123	62	350	12
GLENCOE,	165'4	20'2	9'4	226	122	700	12
GAIRLOCHY,	148'35	16'65	6'6	142	44	500	12
CYGNET,	135	21'15	9'45	191	48	450	13
PLOVER,	136'8	21'15	9'45	208	25	450	13
LAPWING,	135'2	21'24	10'83	211	49	400	12
LOCHAWA,	100'2	16'8	8'8	97	59	100	12
LOCHNESS,	153'0	16'45	6'9	121	46	400	12
LOCHIEL,	139'8	18'2	9'1	217	78	350	12
LINNET,	86'0	16'2	2'8	33	27	50	10
CLAYMORE,	227'0	29'6	14'5	760	400	1400	15
CLANSMAN,	211'3	27'3	13'4	618	321	1200	14
GLENDALE,	220'0	25'2	11'0	510	1		15
ETHEL,	150'1	21'7	10'7	300	160	500	14
FINGAL,	115'3	18'1	7'3	123	54	300	11
MABEL,	45'0	10'0	5'0	30	—	35	10
SHEILA,	150'2	23'1	10'55	280	77	800	14
STAFFA,	134'5	19'1	10'0	196	114	350	12
TEXA,	118'4	19'1	8'8	185	50	250	10
HANDA,	84'2	20'15	9'5	146	65	250	11
BRENDA,	82	19'1	7'89	115	25	150	10

NEW PADDLE STEAMER "PIONEER."
NEW SCREW STEAMER BUILDING.

NOTICES.

NEW STEAMERS.—The new paddle steamer "PIONEER" (the sixth new steamer recently added to Messrs. MacBrayne's fleet) is now sailing between West Loch Tarbert and Islay, and the new screw steamer (making seven new steamers in all) which is expected to be completed before the Fair Holidays, is intended to assist the "Claymere," "Clansman," and "Cavalier" with the weekly cruises; in her construction a speciality has been made of two-berth staterooms and deck cabins.

NOTE.—Passengers with servants, luggage, etc., arriving from London or elsewhere in the very early morning can join the "Columba" at the Bridge Wharf, Glasgow, and sail in her at 7 o'clock.

OBAN PIER.—For the convenience of railway passengers, and for the interchange of traffic at Oban, the steamers will call as advertised at the Railway Pier, which has recently been extended and improved.

FAIR HOLIDAYS.—During Glasgow Fair Holidays, i.e. from 14th July till 22nd July, the Clyde Sailings undergo modification. Special bills will be issued and should be consulted.

GUARANTEED PARTIES.—Special terms (including food if required) are quoted for large parties by the swift steamers on application to—

DAVID MACBRAYNE, 119 Hope Street, Glasgow.

[Please turn over,

COACHES AND MAIL CARTS.

The following information is given for the convenience of passengers only, and is not guaranteed, as changes may occur. For reliable information passengers should communicate with the respective proprietors.

	MILES.	FARE.	DEPART ABOUT.	RETURN ABOUT.
Ardrishaig to Ford, ...	14	5/	12 50p	10 50a
Do. Lochgair, ...	10	2/6	12 50p	5 0p
Do. Cuilfail, ...	24	6/6	12 50p	8 30a
Ballachulish Pier to Glencoe and back, ...	16	5/6	11 15a & 2 30p	
Gairloch to Achnasheen, }	29	9/	about 8 30a	12 15p
Do. via Loch Maree, }	48	str.4/ex.	8 0a	10 0a
Lochinver to Lairg, ...	24	6/	6 20p	5 0p
Portree to Dunvegan, ...	10	2/6	6 5p	7 55p
Do. Sligachan, ...	15	4/	6 20p	2 30a
Do. Uig (M.W.&F.in June; daily after)	19	—	as arranged	
Do. Quiraing, ...	10	2/	on arrival	for departure
Port-Ellen to Bowmore, ...	11 & 19	2/ & 4/ }	Mail Steamer.	Mail Steamer
Do. Bridgend and Port-Askaig, ...	8 & 19	2/ & 4/ }		
Port-Askaig to Bridgend and Port-Ellen, ...	2½	6d.	12 5p	12 45p
Tarbert East to Tarbert West, ...	39	10/	12 5p	6 10a
Tarbert to Campbelltown, ...	32	7/	7 9a	12 0p
Ullapool to Garve, ...				

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NOTE.—Passengers, luggage, and goods carried subject to all conditions in Sailing Bills, which conditions Passengers and Shippers are to make themselves acquainted with, and are held to have knowledge of. Conditions include declaration that Passengers and their luggage, and goods are carried at their own and Shipper's risk, and that Shipowners are not responsible in any way for negligence of Crew or persons connected with the service

SUMMER TOURS IN SCOTLAND.

GLASGOW AND THE HIGHLANDS.

THE
ROYAL  ROUTE

BY
DAVID MACBRAYNE'S
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS,
"COLUMBA," "IONA," &c.

OFFICIAL GUIDE.—NEW EDITION.

[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

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*"A land of rainbows spanning glens whose walls,
 Rock-built, are hung with many-coloured mists ;
 Of far-stretched meres whose salt flood never rests—
 Of tuneful caves and playful waterfalls—
 Of mountains varying momentarily their crests."*

—Wordsworth.

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Programme at the end of the Book.*

THE ROYAL ROUTE.

The Route has been called the ROYAL ROUTE ever since her late Majesty Queen Victoria traversed it. She thrice visited the Highlands and twice sailed on the Firm's Steamers.

In 1902 their Majesties King Edward and Queen Alexandra cruised through the Highlands in the Royal Yacht, and visited most of the scenes of interest on the Royal Route.

This

OFFICIAL GUIDE BOOK

(PRICE SIXPENCE),

Including Tourist Programme, with Time Tables, Map, and

List of Fares, can be had at

BOOKSTALLS THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM;

at STEAMER OFFICES, and ON BOARD THE STEAMERS.

TOURIST PROGRAMME

(The same as that on pages 1-32 at the end of this book),

Containing Time Tables, Map, and List of Fares,

sent free on Application to the owners,

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS—
"MACBRAYNE," GLASGOW

DAVID MACBRAYNE,
119 Hope Street, Glasgow.



MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS

GLASGOW.

THE three principal Railway Stations are: Central RAILWAY STATIONS Station, belonging to the Caledonian Railway Company, for Gourrock, where express trains connect with the Columba and Iona; St. Enoch Station, belonging to the Glasgow & South-Western Railway Company, for Princes Pier, Greenock, where express trains connect with the Columba and Iona; Queen Street Station, belonging to

the North British Railway Company, for Dunoon, where express trains (via Craigendoran) connect with the Columba and Iona.

THEATRES

There are several good Theatres: The new King's Theatre, in Bath Street; The Royal, in Hope Street; Royalty, in Sauchiehall Street; Grand, in Cowcaddens; Metropole, in Stockwell Street; and Royal Princess, in Main Street, Gorbals; and there are usually good variety entertainments at the Empire Palace, in Sauchiehall Street; the Pavilion; and the Hippodrome or Zoo.

VEHICLES

There is an excellent service of up-to-date electric cars, with a minimum fare of one half-penny; a circular underground cable car system; two underground city and suburban railways; and a number of steam ferries plying across the Clyde. The fare for cabs is one shilling for the first mile and sixpence for each additional half-mile, hirer having option of returning at half-fare. For an airing in the country, not exceeding five miles from General Post Office, the charge is three shillings for first hour and one shilling for every additional twenty minutes.

PARKS

Some of the Parks have great natural, as well as artificial beauty. The following is a list of the more important: Kelvingrove Park, at west end of Sauchiehall Street; Queen's Park, Victoria Road, south; Alexandra Park; Bellahouston Park, Ibrox; Elder Park, Govan; Glasgow Green; Cathkin Park, near Rutherglen; and Victoria Park, Whiteinch.

HISTORY

Glasgow, the commercial Capital of Scotland and second city of the Empire, has a history that dates back to the time of the Romans and the Druids. The Patron Saint, Kentigern, or Mungo, came to the district early in the sixth century, and preached on the banks of the Molendinar burn—close to where the Cathedral now stands. Tradition says that at the spot where he was accustomed to preach the ground rose, forming a natural pulpit, and that this was the origin of the city's motto: "Let Glasgow flourish by the preaching of the Word."

In 1115, David I., then Prince of Cumbria, re-founded the See; and, in 1136, the Cathedral was consecrated in his presence, and was endowed by him with the estate of Partick.

In 1450, Bishop Turnbull obtained authority from

Pope Nicholas V. to found a University, and ten years later it was erected near the Blackfriars in High Street.

The population in 1801 was 83,769. It is now about a million, the city having extended on each side of the river and absorbed the original suburbs. POPULATION

The water supply is unsurpassed. It is brought from Loch Katrine, a distance of over thirty miles; and the scheme, when finished in 1859, cost a million and a quarter pounds sterling. The supply has since been more than doubled. WATER SUPPLY

In George Square are situated the Municipal Buildings, and the Post Office, which is open from 7 a.m. till 10 p.m. MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS



CATHEDRAL.

on week-days, and 9 a.m. to 10 a.m. on Sundays (no Sunday delivery). The former occupy the eastern side of the Square, cost £520,000, and can boast of one of the most artistic interiors in the world. The marble and decorations generally, are exceptionally beautiful; the corridors, staircase, and galleries afford vistas that delight artist and architect alike.

The Royal Exchange in Queen Street, close to the south-west corner of the Square, was opened in 1829, and is one of the architectural features of the city.

The Cathedral, Royal Infirmary, and Necropolis lie close together at the north-east corner of the town. The Royal Infirmary was designed by Messrs. Adam, and opened in 1794; a scheme is now on foot for its re-construction.

CATHEDRAL The Cathedral, though in parts many centuries older, in its present form dates from the fifteenth century. At the time of the Reformation it and that of St. Magnus, in Kirkwall, were the only Cathedrals in Scotland that were not injured. An incomparable description of the building and how it was saved from destruction will be found at the end of the nineteenth chapter of Scott's "Rob Roy." It is needless to recount the beauties of the venerable pile—the visitor can appreciate them without remark; but attention must specially be drawn to the crypt under the choir, which is the finest portion of the whole structure. The groined roof, supported by sixty-five pillars and lit by forty-one windows, forms one of the most beautiful specimens of vaulting in the world.

NECROPOLIS Forming a noble background to the Cathedral, rises the Necropolis, the principal burying-ground of Glasgow. It is the property of the Merchant's House.

Some of the older parts of Glasgow are full of interest and historical association: High Street, the Trongate, Tontine Buildings, Glasgow Cross, Glasgow Green, near which is the People's Palace, and the Saltmarket.

UNIVERSITY At the west end of the city is the West End, or Kelvin-grove Park, through which winds the river Kelvin. On an imposing site overlooking the valley of the Kelvin stand, in circular array, some of the best dwelling-houses in Glasgow. On the opposite eminence towers the University, designed by the late Sir Gilbert Scott, founded in 1866 and opened by the Duke of Montrose in 1870. The more important sights within are the Bute Hall, the Randolph Hall and staircase, and the Hunterian Museum.

EXHIBITION Opposite to the University, on a lower level, are the new Art Galleries, which the surplus from the Exhibition of 1888 helped to build, and which formed part of the 1901 Exhibition. A little further on stands the Western Infirmary.



UNIVERSITY.

In the Great Western Road are the Botanic Gardens, twenty-eight acres in extent, in which is the Kibble Palace, a handsome glass structure erected in 1872 and capable of accommodating seven thousand people.



KELVINGROVE PARK.

For two hundred years Glasgow has been engaged in a foreign trade which has now reached very large dimensions. At the beginning of the nineteenth century, one could wade across the Clyde at the Broomielaw, where now the largest ocean steamers can float.

In 1812, the "Comet," the first steam vessel built in Britain, was launched on the Clyde, and now shipbuilding is one of the chief industries of the district. Curiously enough, the "Comet" was the forerunner of Messrs. David MacBrayne's West Highland line of Steamers, and traded as far as Fort-William and the Sound of Mull. Employment is also given to thousands in the neighbouring foundries, iron works, and locomotive works.

The Docks should be visited, and if the tourist starts with the "Columba" from Bridge Wharf he will see the harbour, the entrances to the different docks, and the ship-building yards to the best advantage. In chapter I., devoted to the route from Glasgow to Ardrishaig, a description will be found.



PRINCES STREET, LOOKING WEST.

EDINBURGH.

THE two principal Railway Stations are; Princes Street Station, belonging to the Caledonian Railway Company; and Waverley Station, belonging to the North British Railway Company. During the season, a train leaves Princes Street Station about 7 a.m. for Gourrock, there connecting with the "Columba"; and another train leaves Waverley Station about 7 a.m. for Craigendoran and Dunoon, there connecting with the "Columba." Trains leave both stations for Glasgow almost hourly, the express trains performing the journey in sixty-five minutes. When the "Iona" is on the afternoon run from Glasgow, passengers can leave Edinburgh in the forenoon and proceed as far as Ardrishaig the same evening.

RAILWAY
STATIONS

There are two good Theatres—the Lyceum and the Royal; and there is generally a good variety entertainment at the Empire Palace.

THEATRES

An extensive cable and horse-car system is available through all the important streets and to the more populous districts. The fare for cabs is one shilling for the first mile and sixpence for each additional half-

VEHICLES

mile, hirer having option of returning at half-fare. For an airing in the country, the charge is three shillings for the first hour and one shilling for every additional twenty minutes.

POPULA-
TION

Edinburgh, the Capital of Scotland, has a population of 300,000; and its principal thoroughfare, Princes Street, is considered the most beautiful of any city in the world.

PRINCES
STREET

The best view is from the west end, looking east. On the left are blocks of buildings of striking, if irregular, design—shops, hotels, and clubs. In front, at the further end, rises the Calton Hill, crowned by Nelson's Monument and the National Monument. The latter is termed "Scotland's Pride and Scotland's Poverty." Founded in 1822 by George IV., in commemoration of Waterloo, it was to have taken the form of a reproduction of the Parthenon at Athens, but was never completed. A little nearer to the left are the old Observatory and a fac-simile of the Choragic monument of Lysicrates. On our right again are the Princes Street Gardens; the world-famed Scott Monument; the Royal Institution, built in the Doric style of the time of Pericles; the National Gallery, a fine example of Ionic architecture; and the Castle;—the whole giving an affect that has caused the city to be termed the "Modern Athens."

CASTLE

The Castle, dating from the reign of Malcolm Canmore, has many points of interest: the Citadel; the famous gun, "Mons Meg," used at Dumbarton siege in 1489; St. Margaret's chapel, the oldest building in Edinburgh and the smallest church in Britain; the Argyll Tower; the Half-moon Battery; and the Palace Yard, in which are situated the Crown Room, Queen Mary's Room, and the Banqueting, or old Parliament Hall. The Crown Room contains the Scottish Regalia, the Crown said to have been worn by Robert the Bruce, the Sceptre, the Sword of State, and the Lord Treasurer's Rod of Office.

ST. GILES
CATHEDRAL

St. Giles Cathedral, the first parochial church in Edinburgh, dates from the beginning of the twelfth century. At the Reformation, John Knox was appointed minister of the Parish; and in the reign of Charles I., when St. Giles became Cathedral of the Diocese of Edinburgh, Jenny Geddes made her historic protest by flinging her "creepie" at Dean Hannay's head. Tablets commemorate

both the Dean and his assailant. After many vicissitudes, the ecclesiastical pile now stands a fitting monument to the stormy scenes and noble names connected with its history.

Beside St. Giles are County Square and Parliament Square, Parliament House and the Advocates' Library.

Holyrood Palace began its existence in 1128, when the Abbey was erected by David I. The royal apartments were constructed by James V. In 1544, the English burnt the Abbey and Palace, the Chapel Royal alone being spared; and on being again rebuilt, the Palace became the chief residence of the Court. Its association with Mary, Queen of Scots, has enveloped it

PARLIA-
MENT
HOUSE
HOLYROOD



PRINCES STREET, LOOKING EAST.

with a romantic charm that appeals to all. The Abbey Sanctuary, Guard House, Fountain, Picture Gallery, Lord Darnley's room, Queen Mary's apartments, the Chapel Royal, Queen Mary's dial, and Queen Mary's bath, should all be seen by the visitor.

Other places of interest that are worth visiting are as follows: Castlehill, the oldest part of Edinburgh, dating as it does from the tenth century; the Lawnmarket; George IV. Bridge; the University, whose medicine and surgery schools have held the foremost place in the world for nearly two hundred years; the Meadows; Royal Infirmary; George Heriot's Hospital; New Medical School; Greyfriars Churchyard; the Cowgate; High

PLACES OF
INTEREST

Street ; and the Canongate. A drive should be taken to Queen's Park and Arthur's Seat, the lion-shaped hill in the vicinity. The Royal High School, Scottish National Portrait Gallery and Museum of Antiquities, St. Andrew Square, Charlotte Square, and St. Mary's Cathedral should all be seen ; also the view from the Dean Bridge, which is exceptionally fine.

FORTH
BRIDGE Going further afield, an excursion should be made to the Forth Bridge, one of the greatest triumphs of modern engineering in the world. The total distance of one-and-a-fifth miles is bridged by three enormous cantilevers, erected at a cost of about three millions. Another excursion can be made to Roslin and Rosslyn Chapel. The chapel contains the 'Prentice Pillar, that exquisite column concerning which such a pathetic tale is told.

ROSLIN

Before leaving Edinburgh, take a last look at the city and surrounding country from the Calton Hill. As Robert Louis Stevenson said, "Of all places for a view, the Calton Hill is perhaps the best, since you can see the Castle, which you lose from the Castle, and Arthur's Seat, which you cannot see from Arthur's Seat."

**NOTICE.—NEW EXPRESS SERVICE via WEMYSS BAY and the KYLES OF BUTE
BY R.M.S. 'IONA.'**

During July and August Passengers for Ardrishaig and the North who may have arrived in Glasgow too late for the 'Columba' and her train connections can overtake the 'Columba' at Ardrishaig by the above Express Service, leaving Glasgow, Central Station, about 9.45 a.m. (see page 4 of programme), via Wemyss Bay, thence direct to Ardrishaig by the 'Iona.' Passengers by this Service overtake both the 'Linnet' on the Crinan Canal for the North and the 'Columba' for her return journey to Glasgow



BROOMIELAW, GLASGOW.

I.

**GLASGOW TO ARDRISHAIG,
VIA
KYLES OF BUTE.**

THE far-famed Swift Passenger Steamer "COLUMBA" or "IONA" sails daily (Sunday excepted) during Summer from **Glasgow** at 7 A.M., and from Greenock at 8.40 A.M. The sail down the river will, on a fine morning, especially if it be high-water, amply repay the tourist for getting up earlier than is absolutely necessary; the steamer, however, can be overtaken at **Prince's Pier**, Greenock, about 9 A.M., by trains in connection with Midland, and Glasgow and South-Western Railways; at **Courock Pier**, about 9.15 A.M., by trains in connection with London & North-Western, and Caledonian Railways; and at **Dunoon** about 9.30 A.M., by trains *via* Craigendoran, in connection with Great Northern, North Eastern, and North British Railways.

The harbour of Glasgow is fully two and a half miles long. As the steamer requires to proceed slowly while

GLASGOW

PARTICK

passing through, we can closely inspect the shipping on each side, and may observe the steamships of the 'Anchor,' 'Allan,' and other large lines. On our left are the Kingston and the Princes Docks, on our right the Queen's Dock. The Princes Dock, recently opened, has a water area of 35 acres, a canting basin 28 feet deep at low water, and an enormous graving dock 880 feet long, with an entrance 83 feet wide and 26 feet deep. Fifteen minutes after starting we arrive at our first stopping place, **Partick**, situated at the mouth of the Kelvin—a stream celebrated in Scottish song. Here we take on board passengers from Govan (on our left) and others from the west-end of Glasgow. As the steamer proceeds, we have an excellent view of the ship-building yards on both sides of the river.

About two miles below Govan, on the same side, is Shieldhall, and a little further down, on the right, Jordanhill and Scotstown, whilst nearly opposite Scotstown is the mansion of Elderslie. About thirty minutes' sail from Glasgow brings us to Renfrew, on the left bank of the river, one of the oldest burgh towns of Scotland, and one which had the honour of giving a title to the King when Prince of Wales. After passing the pier we see Blythswood House, (Lord Blythswood) in the midst of a fine park and surrounded by woods. A few miles from Renfrew, but distant from the river, lies the village of Elderslie, the reputed birth-place of Scotland's noblest hero, Sir William Wallace. The town of Paisley, with a population of 70,000, is about three miles up the river Cart. Opposite the junction of the river Cart with the Clyde is the yard, now the property of Messrs. John Brown & Co., Ltd., of Sheffield, in which Messrs. J. & G. Thomson built the "COLUMBA," "CLAYMORE," and the three "IONAS"; and on the same side, at Dalmuir, are the works of the Clyde Trustees.

The mansion we next pass, on the left, is Erskine House, erected by Lord Blantyre, who was accidentally killed at Brussels, during the insurrection of 1830. Up till the middle of the seventeenth century the barony of Erskine was the ancient patrimony of the Earls of Mar, who took their family name from it, when surnames began to be adopted in Scotland. The river

here widens out somewhat, assuming the appearance of a lake, and the scenery is worthy of attention. The heights forming the background to the north are the Kilpatrick hills. The steamer now approaches, on our right, Bowling, a place easily distinguished by the numerous vessels laid up in its harbour. At Bowling, the entrance to the Forth and Clyde Canal, which unites the east and west coasts of Scotland, can be seen. This canal, 34 miles in length, was begun in 1768, and finished in 1790, at a cost of £330,000.

A little beyond "Bowling Bay," on a promontory, is Dunglass Castle, and on a conspicuous part of the rock stands an obelisk erected to the memory of Henry Bell, who originated steam navigation in Europe. This ruined Castle was an ancient seat of the Colquhouns of Colquhoun and Luss, and is believed by some antiquaries to be the point at which the Roman Wall began, which extended to Caeridden on the Firth of Forth, a distance of 36 miles. This rampart of earth rested on a stone foundation, and was upwards of 20 feet high and 24 feet thick.

The high hill to our right is Dumbuck, and before us is Dunbarton Castle which figures prominently as well as picturesquely in most of the many good views of the brilliant scenery of the upper reach of the Firth of Clyde. The rock rises to a height of 260 feet, and measures a mile in circumference; 16 cannon are mounted on it, but it has only a very small garrison. Ossian, speaking of "Balclutha" which signifies, the town of the Clyde, and which he is supposed to have used as a poetic name for Dunbarton Castle, says—

"The thistle shakes there its lovely head,"

and curiously enough the true Scottish thistle, though really a rare plant in Scotland, still grows wild, on Dunbarton Rock.

The river Leven flows into the Clyde here from Loch Lomond, and a little beyond, on a fine sloping bank, stands Helenslee, the residence of the late Peter Denny, Esq., LL.D. At the junction of the Leven with the Clyde, by looking in a northerly direction on an ordinarily clear day, Ben Lomond can be seen distinctly. One mile below

Dunbarton, on a wooded knoll forming part of the farm known as Castle Hill, stood a favourite residence of Robert the Bruce, in which he died in 1329; and on the same side, three miles further on, is Cardross, above which can be seen Kilmahew Castle (Captain Burns). There next comes into view, on our left, the old Castle of Newark, and then Port-Glasgow, built in 1668, by the merchants of Glasgow. Since the river was deepened its importance has declined. Shipbuilding and timber importing form now the principal source of business. Here the first steamer in Europe, a West Highland steamer, "the COMET," was built.

GREENOCK The second place of call is **Greenock**—Custom House Quay. Shipbuilding, engineering, and sugar refining, the main industries of the town, are carried on very extensively, and the harbours and docks are thronged with vessels trading to all parts of the world. The population is about 70,000.

**PRINCE'S
PIER**

The steamer next makes for **Prince's Pier**, Greenock, where we take on board passengers who have come by train over the Midland, and Glasgow and South Western systems. The handsome new station upon the Pier has been built for the special purpose of affording speedy and comfortable transit from train to steamer. An extensive sandbank off Greenock, called the Tail of the Bank, forms the best anchoring ground in the Firth of Clyde. Amongst the numerous vessels which are "brought to" here, we usually see one of H.M.'s ships of war, and the anchorage is at intervals visited by the home squadron of H.M.'s fleet. Looking right across, Helensburgh is to be seen, also the entrance to the Gareloch, where a large number of vessels periodically get their compasses adjusted. On the shores of this loch stands Roseneath Castle, one of the seats of the Duke of Argyll.

Steaming off from Prince's Pier, the steamer glides swiftly along, passing the fine Esplanade of the west end of Greenock and the "Battery Point," on which is Fort Matilda, mounted with 7 guns. Towering above it can be seen the Sailor's Home, founded by Sir Gabriel Wood, a large and handsome building for aged and infirm merchant seamen.

**GOUKOCK
PIER**

We next call at **Courock Pier**, to which point the Caledonian Railway Co. has extended its Greenock Line,

thus giving an improved and expeditious route to the Clyde watering places and the Western Highlands. Here we take on board passengers who have come by train over the London and North-Western and Caledonian Railways. The 'COLUMBA' and 'IONA' berth at Gourock Pier, and the trains are run alongside the steamers, thus affording the greatest facility for transferring passengers and luggage.

The scenery now increases in spaciousness, variety, and beauty—we have the Argyleshire hills in front, Loch Long to our right, with the summer resorts of Kilcreggan and Cove on the one side of it, Strone and Blairmore on the other, and the lofty Ben Lomond in the distance. As we proceed in the direction of the Holy Loch, looking out to sea on our left, a good view of Bute and the Islands of Cumbrae is to be had. In front of us the villas and cottages, which in the distance appear to be so closely built as almost to resemble a town, are, as the steamer nears the shore, found to be pretty wide apart and surrounded by green foliage which gives them a most charming appearance.

Ten minutes' sail from Gourock (a distance of about four miles), brings us alongside **Dunoon** Pier, DUNOON where passengers by Great Northern, North Eastern, and North British Railways, *via* Craigendoran, join the steamer. Passengers from **Kirn** join the 'COLUMBA' at KIRN Dunoon by connecting steamer. Dunoon is one of the oldest and most important watering-places on the West Coast. The green mound not far beyond the pier is surmounted by the ruins of the Castle, formerly a royal residence. The highest hill in the back ground is Ben More, (2,500 ft.). Opposite Dunoon is the "Cloch Lighthouse," erected in 1791.

Passing the charming West Bay of Dunoon, and looking to the opposite shore, near the village of Inverkip, we see the mansion of Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart., Lord of the manor, and a little above Wemyss Bay, Castle Wemyss, the residence of Lord Inverclyde, of the Belfast, Liverpool, and famous Cunard fleet. Below Wemyss Bay as we proceed, Skelmorlie and Largs are discernible on the Ayrshire side. The peaks of Arran may also be seen in front of us ; but a much better

INNELLAN

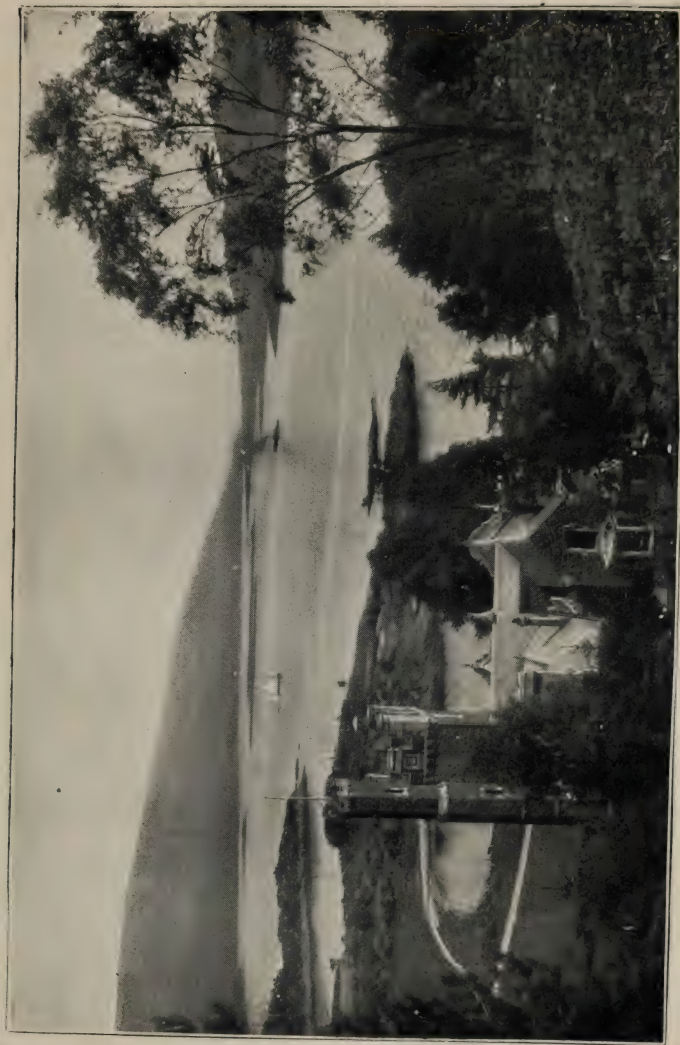
view is to be had when we reach Loch Fyne. Skirting along the "Bullwood" shore towards **Innellan**, our next calling place, we have a succession of very handsome villas situated amongst pleasant green sloping fields, studded with beautiful trees. On leaving Innellan we sail along the Cowal shore until we round Toward Point, on which there is a lighthouse. Beyond it, to the right, in a pleasant situation, is Castle Toward (Major J. Finlay). Making for the Bute shore, we see on our left, in a southerly direction, Mount Stuart House, the seat of the Marquis of Bute, and ahead numerous splendid summer residences. After passing Craigmore Pier, and entering Rothesay Bay, the Hydropathic Establishment, and the Royal Aquarium are conspicuous.

ROTHESAY

We now reach **Rothesay**. On the quay quite a crowd of people are congregated, many of them bent on having a sail with us. Rothesay, the capital of Bute, is delightfully situated, and has a very mild climate. Rothesay Castle was a royal residence in the reign of Robert II. and of his son Robert III., and the latter died there in 1406. The ruins are in excellent preservation. We next make for the entrance to the Kyles of Bute, and the scenery now becomes even more attractive than hitherto. On our left we pass Ardbeg point, and afterwards the bay and village of Port-Bannatyne, with its Hydropathic. To our right is Loch Striven, the "Rothesay weather-glass," extending some nine miles inland, amongst huge hills. Before us towards our right is South Hall, (Col. Campbell.) On this beautifully wooded estate the trees were so planted as to represent the positions of the British and French armies at the Battle of Waterloo.

COLIN-
TRAIVE

The steamer next touches at **Colintraive**, the nearest landing place for Glendaruel. At this pier some groups of passengers usually land, on pleasant pic-nicking intent, as there are many delightful walks in the neighbourhood. The house on the fine site overlooking the Kyles belongs to the Messrs. Connell. Leaving Colintraive, we sail through the Kyles or narrows of Bute proper, and here the scenery increases in interest and beauty. The strip of water is very contracted, there being only a little more than sufficient width to allow our steamer to pass through



From a Photo by

KYLES OF BUTE

[J. Valentine & Sons.]

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and their delicate
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are unrivalled.

BISCUITS

between the mainland on our right and the Island of Bute on our left. The tourist who for the first time sails through this strait is at a loss to know how the steamer can possibly proceed further, as the high steep hills in front seem to shut it entirely in, until he begins to notice an arm, as it were, of the sea to his right, and another to his left; but which one is likely to be taken is puzzling. The one to the right (Loch Ridden) extends six miles inland to Ormidale and Glendaruel. As the steamer turns to the left, Loch Ridden opens up in all its grandeur, and is indeed a sight well worth remembering. Here we have glen and mountain, loch and stream, with, if it be calm, the reflection of the hills in the bright green water, so that at every turn new and more exciting beauties are disclosed. At the entrance to Loch Ridden is a little low island (Eilean Dheirg), marked by a solitary tree. This was the scene of the failure of the Earl of Argyll's expedition in 1685, so graphically described by Macaulay. The castle we now pass is Glen Caladh, recently the property of George Robert Stephenson, Esq., C.E., of Newcastle, nephew of the great engineer. This picturesque and beautiful property now belongs to R. Ingham Clark, Esq., of London, a well-known yacht owner. Almost directly opposite, on the Bute shore, are the "Maids of Bute," two rocks on a green spot upon the hill, resembling two maidens sitting side by side. A few minutes more, and, after turning to our right at Rhubaan Point, we call at the pretty village of **Tighnabruaich**, an enjoyable sea-side retreat. Tighnabruaich is a Gaelic word, denoting "House of the Brae," as there was for a long time but one house there; of late however, the place has increased very much, and now it is perhaps one of the most important on the coast.

TIGHNA-
BRUAICH

We next pass Auchenlochan and Kames on the right, both thriving villages; and looking before us, see the low-lying island of Inchmarnock, and, further off, the Holy Isle. Rounding Ardlamont Point, a good view is to be had of Ardlamont House (Messrs. R and W. Watson), situated to our right amongst beautiful trees. This mansion house was the seat of the chief of the Clan Lamont. In the distance, away to the south, the island

of Arran, twenty miles long and ten miles broad, can be seen to advantage, with its loftiest mountain "Goatfell" towering 3000 feet above the sea. We are now in Loch Fyne, and looking to our left, on a clear day, even part of the Ayrshire coast is visible. The steamer is swiftly making for the Kintyre coast, and the first place noticeable upon it is Skipness.

TARBERT

We next approach the natural harbour of East **Tarbert**, and call at the outer pier, which is half a mile from the village, and outside the harbour. Passengers returning same day have one hour and a half ashore, and, at a small charge, can drive to West Loch Tarbert or Escart Bay and back.

ISLAY

SEE P. 83

Coaches are waiting to take passengers and mails to the head of West Loch Tarbert (a distance of fully a mile), the terminus of the daily steamer between Tarbert and **Islay**. This arrangement avoids the circuitous voyage round the Mull of Kintyre, lessening the sea passage considerably and giving the tourist an opportunity of enjoying the scenery of this Loch. Between Tarbert and Campbeltown there is also a daily coach all the year round. Tarbert, noted for its famous Loch Fyne herring, was, not many years ago, little else than a fishing village; but, a number of nice cottages having recently been built, is now a favourite resort, gaining in popularity every summer. From the variety of its picturesque scenery it has special attractions for artists. Overlooking the town is a fine old castle built by Robert the Bruce, in which he resided in 1326.

After leaving Tarbert, Stonefield House (Colin G. P. Campbell, Esq.) is seen before and after passing Barmore Island on our left. The situation of this house is equal to any yet noticed, the estate being finely wooded for miles around. On the opposite side of the Loch is Ardmarnock House, the residence of the late D. N. Nicol, Esq., M.P., for Argyllshire. While we are steaming along the next four or five miles, and passing, still on the left, the estates of Erins and Inverneil, a good view may be had of the upper reach of Loch Fyne, as far as Minard in the direction of Inveraray.



From a Photo by]

TARBERT, LOCH FYNE.

[J. Valentine & Sons

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In a crescent-shaped bay before us is Lochgilphead, and as we approach, Kilmory Castle is seen to the right, and **Ardrishaig** to the left. At Ardrishaig passengers **ARDRISHAIG**



R.M.S. COLUMBA AT ARDRISHAIG.

for Oban and the North, land and proceed without delay to the Canal steamer "LINNET." Those passengers who have got their luggage properly labelled for the pier in the North at which they intend to land, need not trouble about seeing it transferred, as this is done for them.

The "COLUMBA" returns from Ardrishaig about 1 P.M., on the arrival of the passengers from Oban and the North, and those who have come for the day's sail have usually a short time on shore. The distance from Glasgow to Ardrishaig and back is about 180 miles, and to any who have but one day to spare it is impossible to find a lovelier route or a more enjoyable trip.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMER "**Columba**" was built by Messrs J. & G. Thomson, of Clydebank, for Mr. David MacBrayne's celebrated fleet of over thirty steamers. She is 316 feet in length, 50 feet in breadth (inclusive of paddle-boxes), and 9 feet in depth, is built entirely of steel, has two oscillating engines indicating over 3000 horse-power (500 nominal), with surface condensers, and has just been refitted, by Messrs. Hutson & Sons, Ltd., with two large Tubulous Boilers of the Haystack type, made entirely of steel with twelve Furnaces.

attains a speed of 22 miles an hour, and is certified to accommodate over 2000 passengers. The "COLUMBA" is steered by an auxiliary Steam Engine, and has the novelty of a set of Steam Bits at Bow and Stern, by which the vessel is warped into the Piers; in fact, every modern improvement has been introduced on board.

On Deck there is a comfortable Smoking-room, and beside the magnificent Companion a Cloak-room, where hand-bags, &c., can be left.

The Upper Saloon is luxuriously appointed, and in the interior are Reading Tables, Writing Desks, and Lounges. The windows are carried round at the stern, where the afternoon Tea Room is placed, affording a fine view of the scenery behind.

The Breakfast and Dining Saloon is 8 feet high, well ventilated, and meals are served at any time. The Dining Saloon (forward) for Steerage or Fore-Cabin Passengers is light and airy.

The Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cabins are elegantly fitted up and there is a Shampooing and Hair-dressing Establishment, with a supply of every toilet requisite.

Near the main entrance to the Saloon are a Book-stall and a Fruit stall for Cabin Passengers. Steerage Passengers are provided with a separate Book-stall, Fruit-stall, and Ladies' Cabin forward.

The "Post Office," where letters, telegrams, and parcels are received, stamped, sorted, and distributed at every calling-place, for transmission to all parts, is of immense convenience to tourists and the inhabitants along the route. Over 207,000 letters pass through this office *in a month*; many of these are local letters between the coast towns and villages at which the steamer calls. Postal Orders can be purchased, and those issued at other Offices in the Kingdom cashed on board the Steamer.

Letters "to be called for" should be addressed—

R.M.S. "COLUMBA,"

Greenock, N.B.



LINNET AND CHEVALIER AT CRINAN

II.

ARDRISHAIG TO OBAN,

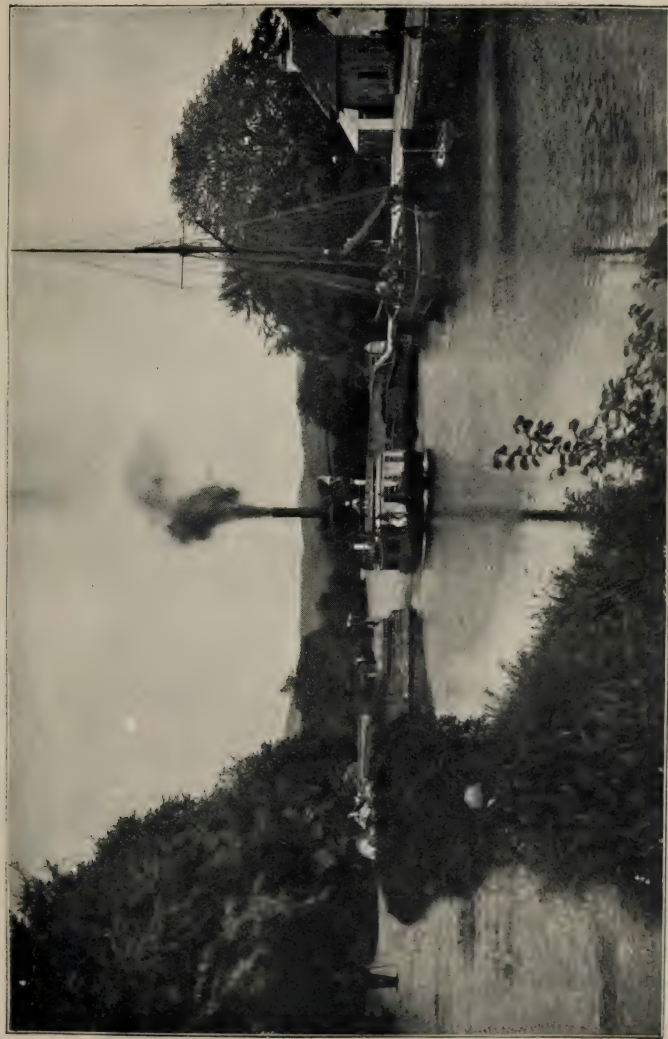
Via CRINAN CANAL.

THE Crinan Canal, which connects Loch Fyne with Loch Crinan, is nine miles long, and was constructed to enable vessels trading between the Clyde and the West Highlands to avoid the circuitous passage round the Mull of Kintyre. It was surveyed and estimated for by Sir John Rennie, the great civil engineer, and a Company, under the presidency of the Duke of Argyll, undertook its construction in the year 1793.

Unforeseen obstacles led to delay and financial embarrassment, preventing the full execution of the works. It was, however, opened in an incomplete state in July, 1801. In 1805 and 1811 accidents occurred to the embankments and reservoirs, and recourse had to be made to the Government for grants of money. These were finally expended in 1817, under the direction of Telford, the celebrated engineer, and shortly afterwards

the management of the Canal was taken over by the Caledonian Canal Commissioners, with whom it still remains. It has fifteen locks, and the summit level is supplied with water from eight lochs, at an altitude of about 800 feet, among the Knapdale hills on the left bank. The last serious accident occurred on the evening of the 2nd February, 1859, when the embankments of several of these lochs gave way. The repairing of the damage cost about £16,000, and the Canal was re-opened on 1st May, 1860. For many years the swift passenger traffic was successfully conducted by means of a track-boat drawn by horses, with postillions in brilliant scarlet uniforms; and our late gracious Sovereign used this mode of conveyance when on her visit to the Highlands in 1847. In "Leaves from the Journal of our Life in the Highlands," Queen Victoria wrote:—"The light on the hills was beautiful as we steamed down Loch Fyne. At five we reached Loch Gilp, and all landed at Lochgilphead (Ardrishaig). We and our people drove through the village to the Crinan Canal, where we entered a most magnificently decorated barge, drawn by three horses ridden by postillions in scarlet. We glided along very smoothly, and the views of the hills—the range of Cruachan—were very fine indeed." To meet the requirements of an ever-increasing traffic, the present elegant saloon steamer "LINNET" was built.

The "LINNET" starts at 1 P.M. On the opposite shore of Loch Gilp may be seen Kilmory Castle (Sir Arthur J. Campbell Orde, Bart.), already noticed. Five minutes after leaving, we pass on the left Glenfyne Distillery, situated at the foot of a nicely-wooded glen, and higher up the hill there is a pretty waterfall with a leap of fully 100 feet. In a few minutes more we see on the right the town of Lochgilphead, with the Argyle and Bute Combination Poor-house and Lunatic Asylum, upon the hill behind. In the near fore-ground is Christ Church, and adjoining it, the residence of the late Dr. Mackarness, Bishop of Argyle and the Isles, and on the left the beautifully wooded grounds and ivy-covered mansion-house of Auchindarroch, (Alastair M. Campbell, Esq.) Half-an-hour after leaving Ardrishaig we arrive at **Cairnbaan** (White Cairn), so called from a cairn that once stood there.



From a Photo, by

CRINAN CANAL.

J. Valentine & Sons.



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in which was discovered a cist, or stone coffin. In this neighbourhood are several "menhirs," or standing stones, and groups of "petroglyphs," or cup and circle sculptures, of great interest to the antiquary. Here is a series of locks (nine within a mile), and as the steamer takes about forty-five minutes to go through them, passengers generally prefer to walk the distance. At lock No. 8—the last of the ascending series—traces of the devastation caused by the accident of 1859 are still plainly visible. On emerging from the valley and descending to the lower level on the west side, the Canal skirts the base of the Knapdale Hills, and to the right is the large plain called Crinan Moss, about 5000 acres in extent.

At the base of the hills bounding the plain on the north and east, can be seen the village of Kilmartin, and close by it the ruins of Carnassarie Castle ; while on a clear day we may get a peep of the peaks of Ben Cruachan (3,800 feet), sixteen miles east of Oban. Still to our right, situated on the slope of a finely-wooded hill, is the noble mansion-house of Poltalloch (Col. Malcolm, C.B.), whose extensive estate stretches for about forty miles in one continuous line. The mountains of Scarba and Mull now appear in the distance. About fifteen minutes after leaving the lower lock the steamer reaches Bellanoch Bay, with the prettily-situated village of Bellanoch on its shore ; and the right bank of the Canal is now bounded by the river Add and the waters of Inner Loch Crinan. In a few minutes we pass Kilmahumaig, where, previous to the sixteenth century, stood a fine chapel. The burying-ground is still in use, and a little way to the left of it we get a glimpse of a green mound, crowned with a stone seat, from which, in the olden days, the Lords of the Isles were wont to dispense justice. A remarkable rock called the "Lion of Crinan," so named from its striking resemblance to a lion *couchant*, may now be observed on the right, while further off, situated on a bold promontory, is Duntroon Castle, a comparatively modern building erected upon the ruin of the ancient stronghold. We now arrive at **Crinan**, the western terminus of the canal, and, leaving the "LINNET," half a minute's walk brings us to the pier, where we find the "CHEVALIER" or other steamer

waiting our arrival. Immediately after starting the dinner bell rings for Cabin passengers, and as the strong sea air, which has been plainly perceptible for fully half an hour, whets one's appetite, the dinner is usually well patronised. Steerage or Third-Class passengers dine in Fore Cabin about half an hour afterwards.

The mainland of Argyle, along the coast of which we now sail, is called Lorn. The course of the steamer lies across the mouth of Loch Craignish, at the head of which may be seen, on our right, Barbreck House, (James A. Campbell, Esq.) On our left we have the Sound of Jura, bounded on the east by the mountains of Knapdale and Kintyre, and on the west by the islands of Jura and Islay. The conical mountains in the distance are the "Paps of Jura," in height about 2000 feet. Some miles down the Knapdale coast we can see Downie House, where Thomas Campbell, the poet, spent some of his early student days. Fifteen minutes after leaving Crinan the steamer passes between the Point of Craignish and the island of Garbreisha, by the "*Dorus Mor*," or Great Door, through which the tides run with a velocity of nearly eight miles an hour. Doubling the Point, we come in sight of Craignish Castle, (Colonel Gascoigne,) situated at the head of Loch Beg. The schistose rocks here claim the attention of geologists, being pierced in some places by trap-dykes, one of which, rising high above the surrounding strata, is often mistaken by tourists for a fragment of some feudal fortress.

CRAIGNISH

After leaving **Craignish** Pier at which the steamer usually calls, we have, on the left, a good view of the north end of Jura and the Island of Scarba, between which is the celebrated whirlpool of Corryvreckan; while on a clear day may be descried the distant Colonsay. The Atlantic tide, rushing with prodigious velocity—about eighteen miles an hour—through the strait between Scarba and Jura, and impeded in its course by a great sunken rock that rises to within some fifteen fathoms of the surface, is thrown into such violent commotion that sometimes the roar of the waves can be heard at a distance of many miles.

“Or that your eye could see the moon
Of Corryvrechan’s whirlpool rude,
When dons the Hag her whiten’d hood.”

Corryvrechan shows to best advantage after a westerly gale, and with a flood tide, when the waves may be said to leap mountains high. The steamer now crosses the mouth of Loch Melfort, and to the right is the island of Shuna, bequeathed to the City of Glasgow for benevolent purposes by the late Mr. Yeates.

Rounding the Point, we enter the Sound of Luìng, with the Island of Lunga, (J. Macdougall, Esq.) on our left, and steaming along the coast for three miles, arrive at **Black-Mill Bay, Luìng.** The gable of the old mill, from which the place takes its name, may be noticed standing close to the shore, and a little to the left is Ardlarach House, (George Willison, Esq.) whose steadings—the model farm of the late Marquis of Breadalbane—is seen further inland towards the right. Near Black-Mill Bay are three rocks, remarkably alike when looked at from a particular position, and called the *Cobblers of Lorn*. At certain states of the tide the surface of the sea is here covered with thousands of miniature whirlpools. We now pass Phladda Lighthouse and the Island of Belnahua, and to our right see the village of Cullipool, where, as also on Belnahua, there are extensive slate quarries. A group of isles may be seen two or three miles to westward of the lighthouse, and on the summit of the northernmost—Dunconnel—are the remains of a large fortification. Connel crossed over from Ireland about the 11th century. The next island, Garveloch, is the largest of the group. The southmost island in the chain *Eileacha Naomh* (Holy Isle) is associated with the memory of St. Columba, and on its eastern shore, are the saint’s landing place and well—a spring of delicious water. Near this are the remains of two specimens of the bee-hive structure, the ruins of a chapel, an underground cell of neat construction, and an old burying-ground with sculptured stones which are fast disappearing beneath the untrodden soil. A little to the south of the burying-ground, on a sunny slope, there is a small stone circle with a cross rudely engraved on one of the stones. Tradition points to this spot as the burial-place of St. Columba’s mother. For an

BLACK-MILL
BAY, LUING

interesting description of a visit to this island see "Hinba," *Cornhill Magazine*, February, 1880.

We now sail for a short time on the waters of the broad Atlantic. To the left lies the Island of Mull, "Dark Mull," with its bold black bluffs, and lofty mountains, Ben Mhor, Ben Buy, and Ben Talla. Stretching away to the west are the Ross of Mull and low-lying Ardalanish Point, a few miles on the other side of which is Iona. On our right may be noticed the Strait or Sound of Cuan, separating Luing from the next island, Seil.

Shortly, by a very narrow and rocky channel, almost invisible till we are close upon it, the steamer glides between the Islands of Easdale (left) and Seil (right), and arrives at **Easdale*** Harbour. The village has a population of about 900, and the slate quarries afford employment to about 300 men and boys. They have been wrought for about 200 years, and the largest quarry was sunk to a depth of 50 fathoms; but in 1879, the sea broke in and flooded it. The men are hardy, industrious, and intelligent, and first-rate boatmen, while many of them are artillery volunteers, maintaining a high rate of efficiency.

We are now in the Firth of Lorn, and to our left, in the distance may be seen the entrance to the Sound of Mull, the mountains of Morvern, and the southern extremity of the Island of Lismore, with its lighthouse; before us is the Island of Kerrera. Our course lies close to the coast of Seil, and a little way outside the harbour another very prominent trap-dyke may be observed. On the left we pass Sheep Island, and on the right, at Barnacarry Point, notice a curious rock, called, from its resemblance to a squat frog, the Frog of Lorn. Here, looking back, we get a good view of the bridge that spans the Sound between the Island of Seil and the mainland. It is 30 feet high, to allow small coasting craft to sail underneath, and is said to have been the first bridge in Britain which joined an island to the mainland. On our right is Loch Feochan and, nearing Kerrera, Gylen Castle, built on a rocky promontory, comes into view. Tradition says that this castle was built by the Danes, but it is now believed to be of somewhat later origin. A stronghold of the Macdougalls of

*Owing to the condition of Easdale Harbour this call is not guaranteed.

Lorn, it was in 1647, during the civil wars, besieged and captured by General Leslie. A considerable amount of historical interest attaches to Kerrera, from the fact that it was the place where Alexander II. died in 1249, when on his way to suppress a revolt of the Western Islanders; and a spot called Dalrigh, or the King's field, is pointed out as the place where his death occurred. We now enter the Sound of Kerrera, and on the right, in a finely-wooded hollow, may be seen the castellated mansion-house of Gallanach (J. Patten M'Dougall, Esq.) A few minutes afterwards, on the same shore, we pass Kilbowie Lodge (George H. B. Hill, Esq.), then Altnacraig (Mrs. John A. Beith), picturesquely perched on a grey conglomerate cliff, once the summer residence of the late Professor Blackie, and further on, Dungallan House (Major Arnold). For many years a hulk, employed as a store ship for coals, &c., for the use of the Northern Lighthouse Commissioners' steamers, was moored in Ardentrive Bay on our left. This hulk was that of the good ship "Enterprise," one of the Arctic Expedition, which, in the year 1848, sailed under the command of Sir J. C. Ross in search of Sir John Franklin. Upon her second voyage, *via* Behring Straits, under the late Sir Richard Collinson, she passed three winters in the ice, and virtually completed Franklin's North-West Passage.

Dunollie Castle—the chief stronghold of the Lords of Lorn—one of the oldest and most picturesquely situated of our Western Highland ruins, is now seen to great advantage from the steamer, being thrown into bold relief against the sky-line. The ivy-clad donjon, or keep, is the principal part now remaining, but from traces which can still be distinguished of other buildings, we are led to infer that originally the castle was of large proportions, and doubtless protected in the usual manner by outworks, moat, and drawbridge. The present lineal representative of the ancient Lords of Lorn, once so powerful as to defy and defeat the warrior king, Robert the Bruce, is Captain Alex. John Macdougall, whose mansion stands in a hollow behind the ruin. The Brooch of Lorn, snatched from the shoulder of the Bruce in the combat near Tyndrum, is still preserved among the ancient relics of the family.

“The Brooch of burning gold
 That clasped the chieftain’s mantle-fold,
 Wrought and chased with rare device,
 Studded fair with gems of price,
 On the varied tartans beaming
 As thro’ night’s pale rainbow gleaming.”

Two years afterwards Bruce defeated Macdougall in the Pass of Brander. Upon the shore, about a quarter of a mile nearer Oban, is the huge conglomerate mass called *Clach-nan-con*, or the Dogs’ Stone. Tradition says that Fingal used this rock as a stake to which he tethered his celebrated dog Bran; and those who believe this legend can, in proof thereof, point to the fact that there is a very considerable abrasion of the pillar at its base, just what might have resulted from its having been used in the manner asserted. Doubtless Bran, like any other dog, occasionally broke his chain; and could some zealous antiquary only succeed in unearthing one link—the “missing link”—aye, even half a link of Bran’s chain, surely all doubt as to the authenticity of the legend would be for ever set at rest.

OBAN

At **Oban**, those who desire to make the tours of Staffa and Iona, Loch Sunart, Loch Scavaig, Loch Coruisk, Skye, Gairloch, and Loch Maree, land, also those who wish to proceed by *Morning Steamer* to Ballachulish (for Glen Coe) Banavie, and Inverness; while those *en route* for Inverness who wish to avoid the early start from Oban remain on board, and go on to Ballachulish, Fort-William, Corpach, or Banavie, joining the Inverness steamer at those places on the following morning.

Oban, not inaptly termed the Charing Cross of the Highlands, is a most convenient centre for making excursions in all directions. Of comparatively modern origin, dating no further back than 1791, its history has been uneventful. It originally belonged to Donald Campbell, of Dunstaffnage, but since then there have been several changes of ownership. The principal proprietors now are Colonel William Macfie, C.B., of Airds; the Church of Scotland Trustees; and Capt. A. J. Macdougall, of Dunollie, who own respectively the southern, central, and northern portions of the town.

Oban has made rapid progress within the last half century, as may be seen from the rental, which in 1847 was £1719, and is now over £40,000. The town is now lit by electricity and a new road leads from the esplanade to the beautiful sandy bay set apart for bathing. There are a number of large and splendidly appointed hotels, and the hill sides are studded with villas, most of which are let in the season. It has ten churches of various denominations, and six banks, and two newspapers are published weekly. Occupying a position of great natural beauty, with a mild and healthy climate, and commanding views of scenery both extensive and grand, it is no wonder that Oban has become a favourite resort of the tourist. As the late Professor Blackie, our gay Grecian Gael, quaintly put it—

“For Oban is a dainty place ;
 In distant or in nigh lands,
 No town delights the tourist race
 Like Oban in the Highlands.”

Among the many excursions from Oban a day's trip to Loch Awe is not amiss. Those who are not returning to Glasgow by the Crinan Canal, or those who have come to Oban by rail should take the morning steamer to Crinan, go on to Ardrishaig through the Crinan Canal, and return to Oban the same evening by coach to Ford steamer “LOCH AWE”, on Loch Awe, and train; a comfortable lunch can be obtained on board the steamer, and a full account of the latter part of the journey will be found on the following pages. Those who merely wish to see Loch Awe can leave Oban by morning train, take the sail on the loch by steamer “LOCH AWE,” and return same day; the fare is extremely moderate.

Via LOCH AWE.

The well-known “Royal Route” to Oban is from Ardrishaig by way of Crinan, but this new route, namely, from Ardrishaig by way of Loch Awe, forms a

variety for the tourist. (For description of route, Glasgow to Ardrishaig, see pages 1 to 9). Arriving at Ardrishaig by the steamer "COLUMBA" or "IONA," a coach is in readiness, which proceeds to Ford, at the south end of Loch Awe, a distance of about 14 miles. Notably, on the way to Ford, we pass Kilmichael-Glassary, in which valley, at Kirnan, stood "the home of the forefathers," of Thomas Campbell the poet, referred to in his exquisite "Lines on Visiting a Scene in Argyleshire." The still more charming valley of Kilmartin is afterwards reached, with its wood-clad slopes, its neat village, its handsome parish church, and its ancient castle, the whole forming, perhaps, one of the most picturesque combinations to be witnessed anywhere in Scotland. A mile further on, Carnassarie Castle crowns a neighbouring height. Having run through Craigintairve Pass with its bold acclivities, and skirted Dog's Head and Ederline Lochs, we arrive at **Ford** Pier, where the steamer is waiting to convey us to Lochawe Pier, at the north end of the Lake, a distance of nearly thirty miles. An excellent lunch will be found in the airy cabin of the "LOCHawe," and truly the sharp drive through the crisp air makes travellers fain to satisfy the wants, as well as to feast their eyes on the beauties, of nature.

FORD

The quiet loveliness of the lake cannot fail to please the eye, while of its islands, twenty-four in number, not a few have their stories of love and revenge, pious labours and daring deeds, of which the remains of castles and monasteries are the crumbling memorials. Fionchairn, Innis Erreth, Innes Coulin, Innishail, and Fraoch Eilan, have each of them, in these respects, much to interest the tourist; but chiefly so Innis Connel, close to Portinsherrich, with the ruins of Inchconnel Castle, the ancient seat of the lords of Lochawe, and afterwards of the earls of Argyll. After passing **Port Sonachan**, and Taychreggan, and as we approach the north end of the lake, the view becomes imposingly magnificent. The water, which hitherto has been scarcely a mile in breadth, expands to about three or four miles, and is enclosed by majestic mountains, among which the massive form of Ben Cruachan (3800 feet) is supremely conspicuous;

PORT
SONACHAN

between these are seen Glenstrae and Glenorchy, and on a distant elevation appears the monument to Duncan Ban M'Intyre, the Highland bard. The noble ruins in the foreground are those of Kilchurn Castle. We now approach the magnificent Pass of Brander, with its precipitous rocky sides, from which the river Awe begins its impetuous course. At **Lochawe** Station we quit the

LOCHAWF



KILCHURN CASTLE, LOCHAWF.

steamer, and from here the journey to Oban, about sixteen miles further off, is completed by train. The line runs through the Pass of Brander, with its inky waters and wild brows narrowing till the lake seethes into the river. This was the scene of the battle between Bruce and the Macdougall of Lorn. On the right we see Inverawe House, (Mrs. Campbell of Dunstaffnage.) then speeding along by Bunawe, the river Nant is crossed and the train runs into the station of Taynuilt.

Further on we pass Achnacloich, with its picturesque mansion situated on an eminence on our right. Facing us on the other side is seen the substantial Parish Church of Ardhattan, surrounded by a graveyard dotted by numerous tombstones, and considerable interest is attached to the mouldering ivy-mantled ruins of

Ardchattan Priory, which was founded in the fourteenth century by an order of Cistercian monks. The line now passes behind Kilmaroraig, and the famous Falls of Connel, or Lora, come in sight, and, as we proceed, the modern mansion of Campbell of Dunstaffnage. On a wooded peninsula, washed by the quick-flowing Etive, stands the residence of the early Scottish kings, the regal Dunstaffnage, still stately and grand in its ruins. On the other side of the Loch are seen Benderloch, Beregonium, and the promontory of Loch Nell, with the walls of its thrice burned and now renovated castle peeping above the tall trees that surround it. We now pass through Glencruitten, and sweeping round to the right get many charming glimpses of Oban Bay and its surroundings. The line now passes the Oban Electric Lighting Station, and, emerging from the Drimamhargie cutting, we arrive in Oban station.

The mere names of these places are themselves abundantly suggestive of how much there is in the trip to reward all lovers of the picturesque. We arrive in **Oban** at a convenient hour in the evening, and it is but the simple truth to say, that for variety of beautiful and impressive scenery, for delightful interchange of hill and glen, wood and river, lake and mountain, the route is unrivalled, even in the Highlands; while history, tradition, and poetry, have invested many of the localities with the richest associations.

OBAN

OBAN TO GLASGOW.

A Supplement describing the route from Oban to Glasgow, can be purchased on board the Steamer.



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DUNOLLIE CASTLE, OBAN.

III.

OBAN TO BALLACHULISH (GLENCOE), FORT-WILLIAM, AND BANAVIE.

WE now bid adieu to the rapidly rising capital of the West Highlands, with its beautiful bay, and after "hugging" the Maiden Isle, and bestowing a parting glance at green-mantled Dunollie, we enter Loch Linnhe. On our left we have the Island of Lismore (*Great Garden*), at the extremity of which is the lighthouse, and beyond it the Sound of Mull, with Duart Castle frowning darkly from Duart Point upon the high range of the Morvern Hills opposite.

On our right Dunstaffnage Castle crowns a wooded peninsula that juts out into Loch Etive; and in the background of mountains, Ben Cruachan, with his twin peaks almost in line, reigns king over all, monarch alike of Loch Etive and Loch Awe.

Dunstaffnage is supposed to have been of Pictish

origin, and here for a long time was preserved the famous Coronation Stone, the palladium of Scotland, originally brought from Ireland by Fergus, who deposited it first at Iona. It was taken by Kenneth II., about the year 850, from Dunstaffnage to Scone, and was subsequently removed by Edward I. to Westminster Abbey, where, ever since, it has formed the support of the chair in which the ceremony of crowning the monarchs of the British Empire is performed. An ancient monkish distich thus runs:—

“NI FALLAT FATUM, SCOTI, QUOCUNQUE LOCATUM,
INVENIENT LAPIDEM, REGNARE TENENTUR IBIDEM,”

“Unless the fates are faithless found,
And prophet’s voice be vain,
Where’er this monument be found,
The Scottish race shall reign.”

“There were Scots who hailed the accomplishment of this prophecy at the accession of James VI. to the crown of England.” Kenneth M’Alpine having transferred the seat of government from Dunstaffnage to Forteviot about 845, for some centuries Dunstaffnage is not noticed in the national annals, and only reappears when Robert the Bruce took possession of it after his victory over Macdougall of Lorn in the Pass of Brander. The castle and its domains were granted in 1436 to Campbell of Loch Awe. Two miles from Dunstaffnage, further up Loch Etive, is the Cataract of Connel (Ossian’s Falls of Lora). The bed of the loch here contracts till it is barely 200 yards broad, and being interrupted by an extensive ridge of sunken rocks, the tides, which rise about 14 feet, rush with such tremendous force through the narrow channel that the roar of the waves may sometimes be heard several miles off. On the shore of Ardmucknish Bay, about a couple of miles from Connel, are the two remarkable eminences, *Dunmacsniochan*, and *Dun Bhail-an-righ*, said to be the site of *Berigonium*, the Pictish capital of Scotland. Tradition has it that Fergus built a fortress here—at anyrate there are the remains of a vitrified fort.

At the foot of Cruachan, Loch Etive bends to the left for thirteen miles, till it approaches within ten miles of Glen Coe, and at the head stands big burly Buachaille Etive (3345 feet), keeping ward at once o’er the loch and the glen. The tower now seen on the right is Loch

Nell Observatory, and on the other side of the hill is Loch Nell Castle, restored in 1883 by the late proprietor, Archibald A. L. Campbell, Esq. On **Lismore**, Tire-LISMORE fuar Castle, an ancient Scandinavian watch-tower, may be observed. We now pass on the right the mouth of Loch Creran and the island of Eriska (F. W. Blair, Esq.), with its red stone mansion. Soon we get a good view (right), of Airds (Colonel Macfie, C.B.), situated at the head of the bay, and higher up, among the trees, Drimneil. When abreast of the bluffs—the western termination of Airds Bay—notice the strange rib of rock forming a natural arch, which can best be likened to the fossilised leg of some gigantic pre-Adamite mammoth.

We now reach Airds Pier, **Appin**, where there is a APPIN ferry to Lismore. Leaving Appin, we see on the left Sheep Island, on which are limestone quarries, and on the right Barriemore House, (Mrs. Campbell). Stalker Castle, situated on a rocky islet, now comes in sight. This castle belonged to the once powerful family of the Stewarts of Appin, and was occupied by King James the Fourth when on his hunting expeditions. The island in front is Shuna, with the ruins of Shuna Castle a little to our right, and on the mainland opposite, almost entirely concealed by a thick wood, is Appin House, (M'Alpine Downie, Esq.). Rounding Shuna we have on the left the mountains of Morvern, Kingairloch, and Ardgour, on the right the green hills of Appin, and straight ahead we catch the first sight of brave old Ben Nevis, hoary and scarred by the ravages of time, but still towering proudly above all his fellows. Looking back down the Morvern coast we may here get a glimpse of Castle-na-Churn, crowning a conical hill at the entrance to Glen Sanda. Forty minutes after leaving Appin we pass on the right Ardsheal House (A. D. Anderson, Esq.), once one of the seats of the Stewarts of Appin. This family warmly espoused the cause of the Stuarts in the Rebellion of 1745, and their estates were confiscated, but were restored about 1770. A cave in Ardsheal Hill is shown in which Colonel Charles Stewart hid after the battle of Culloden, until he was able to escape to France.

We are now entering Loch Leven, and in a few

BALLACH-
ULISH PIER
GLENCOE

minutes arrive at **Ballachulish Pier**, where passengers land who intend to drive up **Glen Coe**, a short description of which will be found at the end of the chapter. As the steamer sweeps round after leaving the pier, we notice, charmingly situated in the wood at the foot of the glen on our right, Ballachulish Mansion-House (Captain Beresford Drummond), the Beresford Arms Hotel on the wooded point, Loch Leven Hotel on the other side of the narrows, and further off Alltshellach House (Right Rev. Alex. Chinnery Haldane, Bishop of Argyll). Glen Coe is now seen in the distance bending away towards the right, the entrance guarded by the conical hill called the Pap of Glen Coe, while Loch Leven runs up for about eight miles through the glen on the left. Invercoe House, and the ruins of MacIan the chief's house, are in the wood close to the foot of the Pap. Between the head of Glen Coe and the head of Loch Leven is that bit of General Wade's military road, yecept "The Devil's Staircase," and we fancy that to it applies the paradoxical couplet—

"Had you seen this road before it was made,
You'd lift up your hands and bless General Wade."

The view here, east or west, at sunset, is magnificent.

ONICH PIER

From Kirn, on the Clyde, all the land on our right, and nearly all on the left, has been Argyleshire, but Inverness-shire now comes in. On the right is **Onich Pier**, and beside it the manse of Onich, for many years the residence of the late Rev. Alex. Stewart, L.L.D., known equally well by his literary *nom-de-plume* of "Nether Lochaber." The obelisk beyond was erected to his memory. Nestling in a clump of trees near Onich Point we see Cuilchenna House, in which the late Rev. Dr. Norman Macleod resided for some years.

ARDGOUR
PIER

On looking in the direction of Glencoe, after rounding the buoy off the Point, we can distinguish the upper workings of the celebrated Ballachulish Slate Quarries, the largest in Scotland, and now wrought for over two hundred years. To the left may be observed Ardgour House, and shortly, passing through the narrows, we enter Loch Aber, and arrive at **Ardgour Pier**. Fifteen minutes afterwards we come in sight (on the left) of Conaglen, the seat of the Earl of Morton;

and close to the shore near here is the rock on which Glen-garry was killed in 1828, by rashly leaping overboard from the stranded steamer "Stirling Castle." We have now, on the right, another view of Ben Nevis, while straight in front lies the Great Glen, through which the Caledonian Canal runs, and in a few minutes we arrive at **Fort-William** (population about 2600). Through passengers by morning steamer for Caledonian Canal and Inverness land here and proceed by rail to Banavie.

**FORT-
WILLIAM.**



FORT-WILLIAM AND BEN NEVIS.

Fort-William has been at different periods of its history called Gordonsburgh, Duncansburgh, and Maryburgh. Of late years its appearance has been very much improved by the new houses and villas that have sprung up in the outskirts. There are various first-class hotels, and good private accommodation. A plentiful supply of pure water from the side of Ben Nevis has been introduced at considerable cost; the sanitation is almost perfect, owing to the slope on which the town is built and to the action of the open sea. Fort-William is the first Burgh in Britain to generate electricity by water power for the lighting of its streets, public buildings, and private houses, and the installation has been a complete success. The Fort, situated at the east end, was originally built by General Monk, in the time of Oliver Cromwell, to overawe the turbulent Highlanders, and was re-erected, but on a smaller scale, by William III. It withstood sieges during the rebellions of 1715 and 1745, and was garrisoned until 1864, when the

Government sold it to the late Mrs. Cameron Campbell of Monzie, the superioress of the town. Leaving Fort-William, we notice on the right the ruins of Inverlochy Castle, a large quadrangular structure, with massive round towers at each angle, the whole surrounded by a deep and wide fosse. Tradition says that it was at one time a royal palace, and that King Achaius here signed a treaty with Charlemagne. Inhabited afterwards by Banquo, Thane of Lochaber, it subsequently passed into the possession of the Comyns, whose ambition and turbulence caused their ruin. The plain near the castle was, in 1646, the scene of the sanguinary conflict between the Marquis of Montrose and the Marquis of Argyll, so admirably described in the "Legend of Montrose." Argyll, defeated with a loss of 1500 men, had to seek safety on board his galleys anchored in Camusnan-Gall, a bay on the opposite shore. Further off, and higher up the plain, is Torlundie, or New Inverlochy Castle, where Queen Victoria resided for some time in the autumn of 1873. On her departure Her Majesty proceeded from Banavie to Inverness by the "GONDOLIER."

BANAVIE
CORPACH

Passengers proceed by rail from Fort-William to **Banavie** (Lochiel Arms Hotel), a distance of about four miles. **Corpach** (Corpach Hotel), the sea entrance of the Caledonian Canal, is only about a mile further on; and here can be seen the series of locks known as Neptune's Staircase. Close to Corpach stands an obelisk erected to the memory of Colonel John Cameron, K.T.S., who fell at Quatre Bras at the head of the 92nd Highlanders. Fort-William, Corpach, and Banavie, are the most convenient centres for making excursions to the following places, all of which are well worthy of a visit:— Prince Charlie's Monument, Glenfinnan, and Loch Sheil; Achnacarry, the seat of Donald Cameron, Esq., of Lochiel, late M.P.; the parallel roads of Glen Roy, and Glen Nevis, where there are two fine waterfalls.

A roadway, starting from Achantee, in Glen Nevis, has been made to the summit of Ben Nevis, on which the Scottish Meteorological Society have erected an observatory at a cost of £6000.

A magnificent excursion can be made via Mallaig to Loch Scavaig and Loch Coruisk, and tourists can proceed either north or south by Steamer from Mallaig.



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GLEN NEVIS FORTWILLIAM.

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THE SISTERS, GLENCOE.

DRIVE TO GLENCOE.

IF we wish to view the historic Pass of Glen Coe, we disembark at Ballachulish and visit the Glen in one of the well appointed coaches that await the arrival of the steamer. About fifteen minutes after leaving the pier, we drive through the village and have a good view of the slate quarries. On the opposite shore of Loch Leven we see Callart House, and on our left, the island of St. Munn, which is called after a Saint Munn who lived in the seventh century. On it are the ruins of a chapel. At a funeral service a quarrel arose, and three men were slain, one of whom, falling across the altar, so caused its desecration, and the chapel was afterwards allowed to go to ruin. From time immemorial the island has been the common burial-place of the neighbouring districts, and on it are very ancient and quaintly carved tombstones.

The old and curious superstition of *Faire Chlaidh* survives, the belief being that the person last buried has to keep watch till relieved by the next comer, who in turn becomes warden. On dark nights, a light, the spirit of the warden going his rounds, is said to be seen moving

amongst the graves. We now approach Glen Coe. On our left we see new Invercoe House (Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, one of Canada's foremost statesmen), and get a passing glimpse, in the wood, of the ruins of old Invercoe, the castle of the Chief at the time of the Massacre.

The road here crosses the river Coe, and turns to the right up the Glen. Shortly we pass some of the ruins of the homes of the Macdonalds foully murdered by the ruthless soldiers of William and Mary, sent at the instigation of Breadalbane. These men, received with Highland welcome by the Chief, and entertained with Highland hospitality by his followers, repaid the debt by slaying, in the dead of night, man, woman, and child. The scene of slaughter is now overshadowed by a tall cross erected to the memory of those who fell. As we drive on, more cheerful objects meet our gaze. On the left is a peak called the "Chancellor," and truly a facsimile of his Lordship's bewigged head is there. On the other side, the long black gash in the cliff is the mouth of the almost inaccessible "Ossian's Cave." Further on at the Queen's View, the road bends out into the middle of the Glen, affording a magnificent prospect down to the lower end and up to the top, where "the two shepherds" keep watch. The rugged "Sisters," three great mountain piles, overlook the "meeting of the waters," where three torrents unite. Between two of the "Sisters" lies the ravine, impenetrable to all appearance, in which the Macdonalds of old hid their stolen herds.

The drive occupies in all hardly three hours, and is most enjoyable.



GLENGARRY CASTLE.

I V.

BANAVIE TO FORT-AUGUSTUS, FOYERS, AND INVERNESS,

THE CALEDONIAN CANAL.

THE distance from Loch Aber, on the west coast, to the Moray Firth, on the east coast, is 62 miles. The passage consists of 24 miles of canal and 38 miles of natural lake, through Loch Lochy (10 miles), Loch Oich (4 miles), and Loch Ness (24 miles). "The whole length of the canal, when extended on the map, measures only four miles longer than a straight line drawn from one extremity to the other." The canal was opened from sea to sea in 1822, at a total cost of a million pounds sterling. The locks are each 160 feet long, and 38 feet wide, and the depth of water in the locks and reaches is from 17 to 18 feet. Vessels up to 1000 tons burden can pass through.

From Banavie, Ben Nevis, the monarch of all our British mountains, looks glorious with the sun dispelling

his morning crown of mist. He is 4406 feet in height—114 feet higher than Ben Macdhui, once reputed the highest in the United Kingdom—and is 24 miles in circumference at the base.

“ Oh, for a sight of Ben Nevis,
Methinks I see him now,
As the morning sunlight crimson
The snow-wreath on his brow,
As he shakes away the shadows
His heart the sunshine thrills,
And he towers high and majestic
Amid a thousand hills.

That this is no exaggeration of the poet we shall be convinced as we view the countless shoulders and peaks of hills stretching away towards Glen Coe, Morvern and Arisaig, Loch Eil, Loch Aber, and Loch Linnhe giving a romantic aspect to the beautiful but stern surroundings. Fort-William is seen in the distance, by the shores of Loch Aber, and nearer, on the banks of the river which gives to it its name, is the grand old ruin of Inverlochy Castle. Close to the suspension bridge over the Lochy is the distillery from which comes the celebrated whisky called “Long John,” or “Dew of Ben Nevis,” and further on, at the foot of the great mountain at Torlundy, is Inverlochy Castle, the residence of the late Lord Abinger. There was great difficulty in making the part of the canal that lies between Banavie and Gairlochy, owing to the numerous rapid streams that flow from the west side into the Lochy. Culverts were constructed to convey these waters under the Canal to the river, and the level of Loch Lochy was raised 12 feet in order to cause its waters to flow into the Spean at Mucomer.

Tor Castle, an old ruin standing on the west bank of the Lochy, not far from the canal, was at one time the residence of a chieftain of the Clan Mackintosh, from whom the Camerons took it, as well as the lands around. Tradition points to this place as the spot chosen by *Ailean-nan-Creach*, or “Allan of the Forays,” to have recourse to the Oracle of the “*Tigh Ghairm*,” or “House of Invocation.” He was one of the Lochiels of the fifteenth century, who desired to extend the family estates by means fair or foul, and did so, taking the

lands of his weaker neighbours by the power of the sword, and stealing their cattle by creach or foray. There can be no doubt that Allan had often, in cold blood, committed many dark deeds when lifting his neighbours' cattle. As years advanced the remembrance of those deeds came home to him, and conscience made him a coward. Remorse for the past, and dread of the future, rendered him miserable. In desperation he resolved to unveil the future by extorting answers from the "spirits of evil." Having met them, his first and only question was, what acts ought he to perform to obtain pardon for his guilt? He was told he might obtain forgiveness for his many deeds of rapine and bloodshed by building seven churches throughout the country, one for each great foray. This he did, and the ruins of them are still to be seen at Kilmallie, Kilcoral (St Cyril's), Kildonan, Kilchoan (in Knoydart), Arisaig, Morvern, and Laggan (in Badenoch). A little further on, a dyke is seen on our left, running up the hill, the march that divides Argyleshire from Inverness-shire.

The house on our left is named Strone. A fine view can be obtained of Glenloy, with its beautiful river murmuring and wending its way, until its waters are discharged into the river Lochy. This lovely glen is luxuriantly clothed with trees, rising up from the banks of the river on both sides, and covering the hills. On the east side of the river, at the foot of the mountain, standing amid trees, we see Erracht House, the birth-place of Lieutenant-General Sir Allan Cameron, K.C.B., a soldier who served with great distinction in the first American war, in Egypt, Sweden, Spain, and all through the Peninsular War, and who in 1793, raised in the short period of three months the 79th Cameron Highlanders, the "Queen's Own."

Half an hour after leaving Banavie we arrive at **Gairlochy**, where there are two locks, after passing through which we enter Loch Lochy, the first of the chain of lochs linked together by the Canal. This loch is ten miles long, with an average breadth of one mile. On our left is seen "Achnacarry Castle," the seat of Donald Cameron, Esq. of Lochiel, late M.P. for Inverness-shire. Near it are still standing the ivy-clad ruins

of the old castle, which, after the defeat of the Highlanders at Culloden Moor, was burned by the Duke of Cumberland and his "red soldiers." For the part taken by Lochiel in the rebellion of 1745 the estate was confiscated by the Crown, and its noble owner had, for many years, to seek an exile's home in France; but it was afterwards restored to him. Near the castle, flows the Arkaig, a wild, romantic-looking stream, with wooded banks, dark pools, and a pretty islet at its mouth. Stretching away from the river towards the north is the "Dark Mile," a noble avenue where gigantic trees so weave and interweave their branches that, when covered with foliage, the sun can scarcely pierce it. About the middle of this avenue is a cave, which gave shelter to the unfortunate Prince Charlie in his flight from the field of Culloden. At the end of the Dark Mile, Loch Arkaig runs in a northerly direction for about fourteen miles. It lies amongst the wildest scenery, and along its shores, once resounding with the voices of strong men, and the mirth of children, there is now eternal silence, broken only by the cry of the sheep or red deer, the only denizens of that wide district. From its sides branch off many glens and "corries," the home of the eagle and red deer, and along its shores Prince Charlie wended his solitary way to Skye, to effect his escape to France. On the west side of the loch in Lochiel's Forest, the Scotch firs wave luxuriantly, and the heather grows in some places to the height of six feet.

"Yea, too, in Mealy Glen,

The heart of Lochiel's fair forest,

Where Scotch firs are darkest, and amplest, and intermingle
Grandly with rowan and ash."

On the east side of Loch Lochy, Glenfintaig House is to be seen, and near it, flanked by high and beautifully wooded hills, stands Invergloy, the charming mansion of the Glengloy estate, (Major Bailey). There is here an ancient water beach, at an elevation of 1278 feet above the present sea level.

A few miles in an easterly direction from Invergloy, are the parallel roads of Glen Roy, forming a district of the greatest interest to the geologist. The existence of these roads was unknown to the scien-



From a Photo by]

LOCH OICH.

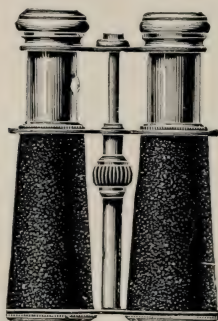
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tific world till after the third volume of "Pennant's Tour in Scotland" had been published, in 1776. In 1817, Dr. MacCulloch, President of the Geological Society, presented to that society a memoir, in which the roads were described, and regarded as the margin of lakes once embosomed in Glen Roy. Subsequent examinations have suggested that the formation of these roads was due to the action of "glaciers," as asserted by Professor Tyndall, Agassiz, and others. There are various conflicting theories, but the one generally accepted as correct is that given by Professor Tyndall. Upon the hill on our right we see Altruadh (W. G. Bellairs), and a little further on Corriegour.

At Kinloch-Lochy, in 1544, a fierce battle was fought between the Frazers and MacDonalds, which got the name of *Blàr nan léine*, or "The battle of the shirts," because, from the heat of the day, the combatants stripped to their shirts. In this terrible melee the Frazers were nearly all destroyed.

At **Laggan** the steamer again enters the Canal, and **LAGGAN** on our left is to be seen the burying-place of the MacDonalds of that ilk.

Loch Oich commences three-quarters of a mile from Laggan, is three and a half miles long, fully a furlong in mean breadth, and forms the highest reach of the canal navigation, being 100 feet above sea-level. It has some pretty islets, and is surrounded by scenery which unites the majesty of Alpine grandeur with the softest sylvan beauty. Near the south-west extremity of Loch Oich is a strange old monument, with an apex representing seven human heads, known by the name of *Tobar nan ceann*, or "The well of the heads." The base deed of which this stone tells, may briefly thus be indicated:—Keppoch sent his two sons to France to be educated, and in their absence died, leaving the management of the estate to seven kinsmen. On the return of the sons of the chief, their ruthless relatives murdered them, and took possession of their land. The bard of Keppoch went to urge Glengarry to vengeance, and this monument tells in graphic story the result of his terrible revenge. The following words are inscribed upon it in Gaelic, English, French and Latin:—

AS A MEMORIAL
 OF THE AMPLE AND SUMMARY
 VENGEANCE
 WHICH, IN THE SWIFT COURSE OF
 FEUDAL JUSTICE,
 INFLICTED BY THE ORDERS OF
 THE LORD M'DONELL AND AROSS,
 OVERTOOK THE PERPETRATORS OF
 THE FOUL MURDER
 OF
 THE KEPPOCH FAMILY,
 A BRANCH OF
 THE POWERFUL AND ILLUSTRIOUS
 CLAN
 OF WHICH HIS LORDSHIP WAS
 THE CHIEF,
 THIS MONUMENT IS ERECTED BY
 COLONEL M'DONELL OF GLENGARRY,
 XVII. MAC-MHIC-ALAISTER,
 HIS SUCCESSOR AND REPRESENTATIVE.
 IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD,
 1812.
 THE HEADS OF THE SEVEN MURDERERS
 WERE PRESENTED AT THE FEET OF
 THE NOBLE CHIEF
 IN GLENGARRY CASTLE,
 AFTER HAVING BEEN WASHED
 IN THIS SPRING;
 AND EVER SINCE THAT EVENT,
 WHICH TOOK PLACE EARLY IN
 THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY,
 IT HAS BEEN KNOWN BY
 THE NAME OF
 "TOBAR-NAN-CEANN,"
 OR
 "THE WELL OF THE HEADS."

Invergarry, beside the river, and at the mouth of the
 glen of that name, lies in the middle of the west side of
 Loch Oich, and the scenery here has often been com-
 pared to the most picturesque portions of the Rhine. A
 road runs through this glen to Tomdoun Inn, Glen-
 quoich, and by Loch Hourn on to Glenelg, on the west
 coast. At Invergarry is the ruin of the old castle, so
 long the home of the chiefs of the M'Donells of Glen-
 garry, whose patronymic was *Mac-Mhic-Alaister*. The
 rocky headland on which it stands was called *Creagan*
nam Fitheach, which name became the slogan or war-cry
 of the clan, and woe betide the foe into whose ears the
 wild cry rang, down to dread Culloden's woeful day,
 when the "red soldiers" burnt the eyrie of this moun-
 tain eagle, and the spirits of the clansmen bold were
 broken. Near the castle is a fine new residence, built
 by the late proprietor, Edward Ellice, Esq., formerly
 M.P. for St. Andrews. At the north end of Loch Oich,
 near **Cullochy** Lock, is Aberchaldar, where Prince Charles

Edward mustered his army before proceeding, belted and plaided, and in high spirits, to the lowlands.

About two miles from Cullochy is Kyltra Locks, where passengers can walk two miles along the canal banks, and join the steamer again at **Fort-Augustus.**

**FORT-
AUGUSTUS**



FORT-AUGUSTUS

The old fort was built by General Wade, in 1729, to overawe the clans that had taken part in the rising of 1715, and accommodated about 800 officers and men. Two grim bastions, the green moat with its stone bridge, the officers' guard-room, the engine-house, and the military well are nearly all that have been preserved as relics of the past. It was shelled from the "Battery Rock" and taken after two days by the Jacobite warriors on their southward march, and afterwards re-occupied by the victorious army of Culloden. Here a host of the Highland lairds were detained after the fatal battle of '46; here the bleeding head of Robert Mackenzie was brought and delivered to the Duke of Cumberland as that of Prince Charlie; here Lord Lovat was confined in a dungeon before being taken to London for execution; and from its walls issued the companies of savage soldiery who laid waste and almost depopulated the neighbouring country.

In 1773 the Fort was visited by Dr. Johnson and Boswell, when on their way to Skye. It was occupied till the Crimean War, and was sold in 1867 for £5000 to the father of the late Lord Lovat, who, nine years

later, made it over, together with sixteen acres of the surrounding land, to the Benedictine Order; the revenues of the adjoining farm of Borlum being added as an endowment for 19 years. A noble pile of buildings, the seat of the Holy Order in Scotland, now rears its walls where once the military fort stood. Some idea of the scale on which the establishment has been constructed may be formed from the statement that its cost is estimated at £80,000, and that of its future church at not less than £50,000. The institution comprises a quadrangle of four distinct buildings—the College, Monastery, Hospice, and Scriptorium—connected with exquisite cloisters in the purest early English Gothic.

Fort-Augustus (Lovat Arms Hotel and “The Douglas” Hotel) is a favourite retreat for anglers, as capital salmon and trout fishing can be had on Loch Ness, the rivers, and the fresh-water lochs in the immediate neighbourhood. The situation of Fort-Augustus being also very picturesque, it is becoming a popular resort for visitors, especially since its accommodation has been increased by a large addition to the hotel, and by the building of several new villas. John M'Donald's shop, noted for Highland crooks, is beside the locks.

About two miles from Fort-Augustus, on our right, is Glendoe, one of the most sweetly rural, and at the same time wildly romantic spots to be met with anywhere. This glen was the birth-place and early home of General Fraser, who was killed at Saratoga, in Burgoyne's expedition.

Loch Ness is 24 miles long, having an average breadth of a mile and a half. The depth of this loch is very great—in some places 900 feet, which is the cause of it never having been known to freeze, a fact which gave rise to many superstitions. The hills on each side are luxuriantly clothed with oak, ash, birch, and fir, intermingled with a thick undergrowth of hazel, holly, and other varieties of copsewood. Who can forget the sight of all the sylvan beauty in this lovely place, when, in autumn, the glory of the purple heather, or, in early summer, the furze and broom, with their green and gold, and the fragments of red granite crags, give a variety of colouring

seldom seen, whilst the peculiar and beautiful sheen of the water of the loch imparts a rich tone to the whole, and fills up a picture of sweet enchantment.

The first stage from Fort-Augustus, on the north shore, is **Invermoriston**, where an impetuous mountain stream flows into the lake. The river scenery, including the fall, is well worthy of a visit. Formerly the fall barred the ascent of salmon, but operations have been undertaken to enable the fish to run. The upper reaches of the river were a few years ago stocked with salmon fry by the late Mr. Dunbar of Brawl Castle. The old family mansion of the Grants of Glenmoriston looks out upon the lake. There is a beautiful drive on to Loch Duich and Loch Alsh in the Sound of Skye. This road, once the main road to Skye, passes through the birch-wooded nooks of Glenmoriston, gradually getting wilder as it rises up through Glen Cluny, and finally plunges down into the depths of Glen Shiel, a rugged caldron, shaded by sharp peaks that rend the clouds and echo back the ceaseless roar of the seething torrent that beats against their base. Continuing our course in the steamer, on our left, we may see a small stream leaping down the side of the mountain. The name of this stream is "Ault Suidhe," or the "Resting Burn," and the tragedy connected with it is narrated on the following page.

INVER-
MORISTON



GONDOLIER AT FOYERS.

A little further on, and on the opposite side of the loch, are the far-famed "**Falls of Foyers.**" There is a pier

FALLS OF
FOYERS

here at which the steamer calls. The river Foyers rises among the mountains of the "Monoliath," runs thirteen miles along a high-based glen, overhung with wild mountains, and here makes two falls of respectively 40 and 90 feet. The smoke arising from the greater, looks in the distance as if from a furnace, hence the name given to it in Gaelic, of "*Eas-na-Smùid*," which means the "Smoking Cataract." The scenery all around is strikingly grand and picturesque. Standing, awe-struck, gazing at the wondrous sight, the poet Burns wrote:—

"Among the heathy hills and ragged woods,
The roaring Foyers pours his mossy floods,
Till full he dashes on the rocky mounds,
Where, through a shapeless breach, his stream resounds
As high in air the bursting torrents flow,
As deep recoiling surges foam below,
Prone down the rock the whitening sheet descends,
And viewless Echo's ear, astonished, rends.
Dim seen through rising mists and ceaseless showers,
The hoary cavern, wide surrounding, lowers ;
Still through the gap the struggling river toils,
And still, below, the horrid caldron boils."

On the opposite side of Loch Ness is "*Mealfour-vonie*," a mountain of considerable height (2,400 feet), rising to a dome-like summit. Divach Burn, which empties itself into Loch Ness near Urquhart Castle, rushes down the northern side of the mountain, traverses a deep, glen, and makes there an enormous leap, which, in times of heavy rain, may advantageously compare with the lower Fall of Foyers. On the side of this mountain there is a small tarn from which issues a stream called "*Ault Suidhe*," or "The Resting Burn," which in the early years of the seventeenth century was connected with a terrible tragedy. A feud existing between the Macdonnells of Glengarry and the Mackenzies of Ross-shire, a party of the Macdonnells crossed the hills to Beauly, and burned the Church of *Cill-a-Chriosd*, in which was a congregation of Mackenzies. In the pursuit that followed, the leader of the Macdonnells sprang across a chasm of the *Ault Suidhe*. An adventurous Mackenzie leaped after him, but falling short, hung by the branch of a tree which he had grasped.



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FALLS OF FOYERS.

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Macdonnell turned, cut the branch with his knife, and the unfortunate Mackenzie dropped into the gulf and was killed. The pibroch composed by Macdonnell's piper, while *Cill-a-Chriosd* was burning, is still known by the name of the church.

Two miles further on the steamer touches at **Inver-**
farigaig Pier, near which is the pass of that name, an opening very little broader than the roadway which runs through it. It is one of the most romantic gorges in this part of Scotland. Both sides are covered with wood, except where the bald-headed Black Rock rises like a weather-beaten guardian of the pass. The summit of this rock was in ancient times the site of a vitrified fort, called Dun Jardil. A distinguished geologist, Dr. James Bryce, of Edinburgh, was, in July, 1877, killed by a fall of rock while examining the strata in this pass, and a memorial stone, pointing out the spot where the accident occurred, has since been erected by geological friends.

INVERFARIG-
GAIG PIER

Recrossing Loch Ness to the northern shore, we call at **Temple Pier**, near which stands the hoary ruin of Urquhart Castle, besieged by Edward First when trying to subdue Scotland. It is a fine ruin, reminding one of the poet's words—"Time has made beautiful that which at first was only terrible." Glen Urquhart belongs to the Countess of Seafield, whose residence, Balmacaan, and shootings there, have for many years been let to Mr. Bradley Martin of New York.

TEMPLE
PIER

The beauties of the Glen have been often celebrated. The painter Phillip had a cottage here, situated near the falls of Divach. A comfortable and well-kept hotel at Drumnadrochit forms a favourite summer resort. On the occasion of a visit in the autumn of 1860, the late Shirley Brooks contributed a letter to *Punch*, which helped to make the place famous. "The inn," he wrote, "whence these lines are dated, faces a scene which, happily, is not too often to be observed in this planet. I say happily, sir, because we are all perfectly well aware that this world is a Vale of Tears, in which it is our duty to mortify ourselves, and make everybody else as uncomfortable as possible. If there were many places like Drumnadrochit, persons would be in fearful danger of forgetting that they ought to be

miserable." The following verses are from an old "visitors' book":—

"Stop, Traveller! with well-pack'd bag,
And hasten to unlock it;
You'll ne'er regret it, tho' you lag
A day at Drumnadrochit.

Stop, Angler! with your rod and creel,
If you with trout would stock it;
I have nae doubt ye shall do weel
To stay at Drumnadrochit.

Stop, Artist! with your sketching-book,
For gin ye can but tak' it,
At Urquhart Castle ye should look—
'Tis close to Drumnadrochit.

Stop, every one! who would combine
Care both of health and pocket:
You'll find short bills and breezes fine
Prevail at Drumnadrochit."

The Right Hon. John Bright wrote as follows:—

"In Highland glens 'tis far too oft observed,
That man is chased away and game preserved;
Glen Urquhart is to me a lovelier glen—
Here deer and grouse have not supplanted men."

Shirley Brooks, before quoted, and his friend, John Phillip, made frequent excursions from Drumnadrochit up through Glen Urquhart to Corrimony, and across the hill to Glenaffric, which is described as "a glen of the most exquisite beauty." On the road may be seen every variety of Highland scenery, rich and wooded, wild and bleak, and a fierce, grim cataract, called the Dog Falls.

This excursion is often extended to Strathglass, and tourists wishing to vary their route a little, and having time to spare, can find their way down past Struy, the Dreim, and Falls of Kilmorack, to Beaully Station on the Highland Railway—10 miles distant from Inverness.

Four miles from Temple Pier the steamer passes
ABRIACHAN Abriachan, where a pier has recently been erected. It is a pretty little spot, with a steep slope partially wooded and a rural hamlet perched on a grassy eminence. The stream here has a picturesque channel, leaping down by a series of steps to find repose in Loch Ness. A curious old burying-ground lies close at hand, with

quaintly carved stones and a rude font, from which St. Columba, according to legend, baptised the heathen Caledonians.

On the north-eastern extremity of Loch Ness is **Aldourie**, the beautiful residence of Edward G. Fraser **ALDOURIE** Tytler, Esq., and the birth-place of Sir James Mac-kintosh, the philosopher, statesman, and historian. Next, on the opposite side, is seen Dochfour House, a fine modern building in the Italian style, the seat of J. E. B. Baillie, Esq. A little further on we come to the source of the river Ness, and about half a mile beyond it pass through Dochgarroch Lock.

About three miles from Dochgarroch, Tomnahurich, a singularly shaped hill, rises from a level plain. On its summit, reached by a zig-zag road through the woods that clothe its sides, is the "City of the Dead," one of the most delightful places one could imagine for resting in after "life's fitful fever" is o'er. Tradition says that the prophet bard, Thomas of Ercildoune, is buried here—indeed, that the hill was piled over his remains, a tomb as eternal, and almost as great, as the pyramid built over the bones of Cheops. There are many legends about this hill, which is said to have been a favourite haunt of fairies, when fairies there were.



INVERNESS FROM THE CASTLE.

A few minutes after passing Tomnahurich the steamer arrives at her destination. Cabs and omnibuses from the different hotels await the steamer's arrival at

INVERNESS Muirtown, the landing place for **Inverness**, and passengers will find plenty of good accommodation in the town. On a fine evening with the sun going down, the view of Inverness and its surroundings is lovely—the Castle on its elevated site looks picturesque, the broad clear river winding its way to the sea; and the hills in the background gay with purple heath and green ferns, are beautiful in the mellow light. In the distance the wooded braes of the “Black Isle” have a charming effect, whilst the Moray Firth shines like a sheet of silver all the way down to Fort-George.

Inverness, the capital of the Highlands, is a town with a population of about 20,000. It is an ancient burgh, having received in the twelfth century a charter from William the Lion. The situation is extremely interesting. The greater part of the town—the business part—occupies the flat on both sides of the river, but new streets and numerous villas stretch along the terrace, which rises above the valley. The Castle Hill is the most accessible point from which a view can be obtained, and very fine it is, stretching from Meal-fourvie, at Loch Ness, to Ben Wyvis, in Ross-shire, and taking in a diversified scene of hill and valley, river, firth, and woodland. The wooded hill which terminates the slope opposite the Castle Hill is Craig Phadrick, well known to the antiquarian as having on its summit the remains of a vitrified fort, one of a chain that may be traced along the coast and through the Great Glen. In the town itself the visitor will observe the new Town Hall, erected at a cost of £12,000, and opened in January, 1882, by H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh. The building originated in a bequest of £5,000, left by a neighbouring proprietor, the late Mr. Grant of Bught. In front of the Town Hall stands a very handsome Fountain, the gift of an old Invernessian (the late Dr. Forbes), and in its foundation is embedded the old “*Clach-na-cuddin* Stone,” from which, in days gone by, all public proclamations were made. Union Street is generally admired for its regular and lofty buildings; and the railway station, the hotel on one side, and suite of offices on the other, form a fine block. Four miles from Inverness is the battlefield of Culloden,



From a Photo by

INVERNESS.

[D. Whyte, Inverness.]

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THE CASTLE, INVERNESS.

where the Stuart cause was finally crushed in 1746. Professor Blackie said he had seen most of the fair cities of Europe, besides the finest in Africa, and one of the finest in Asia, and had always felt that, making allowance for its smaller proportions, Inverness could hold its ground against the best of them, and was in many of its most striking features superior to the great majority. "Such a happy combination of sea and land beauties, so much central culture, with such an amplitude of wild environment, is very seldom to be found, not to mention the fresh breeziness, comparative mildness, and proved salubrity of the climate." He has given to the world the following sonnet in praise of the northern capital:—

"Some sing of Rome, and some of Florence ; I
Will sound thy Highland praise, fair Inverness :
And till some worthier bard thy thanks may buy,
Hope for the greater, but not spurn the less.
All things that make a city fair are thine,
The rightful queen and sovereign of this land
Of bens and glens, and valiant men, who shine
Brightest in Britain's glory roll, and stand
Best bulwarks of her bounds—wide circling sweep
Of rich green slope and brown empurpled brae,
And flowery mead, and far in-winding bay,
Temple and tower are thine, and castled keep,
And ample stream that round fair gardened isles
Rolls its majestic current, wreathed in smiles.

The islands to which the Professor alluded are a favourite resort in the summer evenings. They lie about three-quarters of a mile up the river, and are connected with each other and with the roadway on either bank, by means of suspension bridges.

Coaches leave Inverness for Culloden Moor every morning during the Season, and return in time for the afternoon Steamer. The popular health resorts of Strathpeffer, Nairn, and Forres, with their magnificent Hotel and Hydropathic accommodation, are very accessible from Inverness, and visitors often elect to reach them by the delightful route *via* the Crinan and Caledonian Canals and Inverness, or, when there, to take a day's sail on the Caledonian Canal.

From Inverness two splendid short circular tours can be made by taking train to Kyle of Lochalsh, steamer (*via* Broadford, and Raasay) to Portree and Gairloch, coach *via* Loch Maree, to Auchnasheen, and train to Inverness, or *vice versa*; or by rail to Kyle of Lochalsh, steamer to Portree and Ullapool, coach to Garve, and train to Inverness, or *vice versa* (see Chaps. VII. and VIII.)

Those who decide to visit Loch Maree and return to Oban through the wilder scenery of the Sound of Skye, take the morning train to Auchnasheen and then, partly by coach, and partly by steamer on Loch Maree, reach Gairloch the same night, embarking there on the mornings of Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays on the swift steamer for Oban, *via* Sounds of Skye and Mull. An account of this route will be seen on pages 61-70.

GLASGOW TO INVERNESS BY DEEP SEA STEAMER.

Every Friday the "CAVALIER," with good sleeping accommodation, sails from Glasgow about 1 P.M., for Inverness, *via* Mull of Kintyre, Oban, and Caledonian Canal, and returns during Tuesday and Wednesday, affording tourists nearly a week's enjoyable cruise. The route is fully described on pages 91 and 92, and Chaps. III. and IV., and further particulars will be found in the Tourist Programme at the end of this book.

INVERNESS TO OBAN AND GLASGOW.

A Supplement describing the route from Inverness to Oban and Glasgow, can be purchased on board the Steamer.



GRENADIER AT IONA.

V.

OBAN TO STAFFA AND IONA,

VIA

SOUND OF MULL.

THE Steamer sails round the Island of Mull, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, going by the Sound of Mull, and on the other days returning by it.

The boats for landing at Staffa and Iona were specially built for the purpose, are each capable of carrying a large number of passengers, and are manned by the most experienced boatmen. A granite slip or pier has lately been built at Iona. At Staffa everything has been done for the comfort and safety of passengers, hand rails of wire-rope having been fixed from the entrance to nearly the end of Fingal's Cave. A stair, from the Clam-shell Cave, leads to the summit of the Island. The Steamer's fare includes boats, guides, and all charges, except meals on board.

Steaming out of Oban Bay, past Dunollie Castle, and through between the Maiden Island and Kerrera, the

steamer makes for Lismore Lighthouse, nearly opposite which is the Lady Rock, marked by an iron beacon, as it is completely covered at high water. Tradition says that on this rock one of the M'Leans of Duart placed his wife, expecting that the flowing tide would sweep her off. She was rescued by one of her brothers, and the legend forms the subject of Campbell's spirited poem of "Glenara." On the first prominent point stands the old Castle of Duart, and on an island the Wm. Black Memorial Lighthouse. Here we have a view unequalled even in Scotland. In front of us are the Kingairloch, Morvern, Ardnamurchan, and Mull hills; looking backwards we see Ben Cruachan towering above the Argyleshire hills, to the left Ben Nevis, the Peaks of Glencoe, with the waters of Loch Linnhe, Loch Creran, and Loch Etive, and to the right the Island and Paps of Jura, and Colonsay.

We are now in the Sound of Mull, and after passing Duart Castle, we come in view of Torosay Castle, the property of W. M. Guthrie, Esq., a splendid mansion, beautifully situated in Duart Bay. The first place of call

CRAIGNURE
FERRY

is **Craignure Ferry**, and at the head of Craignure Bay, on an ideal site, is Java Lodge. The steamer now crosses to the Morvern shore, where we see Ardtornish Castle, in which Sir Walter Scott has laid the opening scene of the "Lord of the Isles."

" 'Wake, Maid of Lorn !' the Minstrels sung,
Thy rugged halls, Ardtornish, rung,
And the dark seas, thy towers that lave,
Heaved on the beach a softer wave,
As mid the tuneful choir to keep
The diapason of the Deep."

Passing Ardtornish Point the steamer touches at **Lochaline**, which is the landing place for the Morvern district.

"Lulled were the winds on Inninmore,
And green Loch-Alline's woodland shore."

At the head of the Loch stands the mansion of T. V. Smith, Esq., proprietor of Ardtornish. The next residence of note is Lochaline House, and further on is the Manse of Fiunarie, closely associated with the Scottish clerical family of Macleod. The Rev. Dr. John Macleod, the late parish minister, known as the High Priest of



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Morvern, was the uncle of Dr. Norman MacLeod, who spent many of his young days at this manse. He succeeded his father in the charge and the ministry of father and son in the one parish extended over a period of 105 years. Near Kilundine Point, close to the water's edge, lies Con Castle. Kilundine House, the property of Sir John Morris, stands higher up. The next place of call is **Salen Pier**, the landing-place for this district of Mull, after leaving which, we pass the crumbling ruin of Aros Castle. A magnificent view is now obtained of the saddle-shaped mountains, Ben Tallah and Ben More. The latter is the highest mountain in Mull, and is visible in varying form during most of the day. On our right, further on, lies the little village of **Drimnin**, a place of call for the Mull Mail Steamer. We do not stop there, but continuing our course sweep into the bay of **Tobermory** ("Well of Mary"), which forms a splendid anchorage for vessels of any tonnage, being protected by the Island of Calve, very much as Oban is by Kerrera. There are several good hotels, commanding fine views, and many beautiful drives in the neighbourhood. Looking across the bay, we see Drumfin Castle, the residence of Alexander Allan, Esq. of Aros. To the right of the castle there is a very pretty waterfall, and one of the features of the property is a large heronry. The ship "Florida," of the "Invincible Spanish Armada," is said to have been blown up, and to have sunk in the bay just below Drumfin, and some very interesting relics have recently been recovered.

Steaming out of Tobermory, and looking towards the Morvern shore, we see the chapel and residence of J. C. Gordon, Esq., of Drimnin; and here the Morvern hills terminate on meeting the waters of Loch Sunart, a very fine loch, which extends 17 miles inland. On the opposite side of the loch from Drimnin, on the Ardnamurchan shore, is Mingary Castle, a place of considerable importance in olden times, and still in splendid preservation.

"From where Mingarry, sternly placed,
O'erawes the woodland and the waste."

Passing Rhu na Gael Lighthouse, on the Mull shore, the first bay is called Bloody Bay, from its having been the scene of a great sea-fight for the possession of the Hebrides some 400 years ago.

Now on the waters of the Atlantic, we round Ardmore Point and pass Glengorm Castle, the property of Frederick Morgan, Esq. At Calliach Point, looking in the direction of Ardnamurchan Lighthouse, we can see the Scur of Eigg, the Island of Rum with its peaks, also the Islands of Muck and Canna, and the Cuchullin Hills in Skye, and towards our left Coll, Tiree, and the Treshnish Islands. Rounding Calliach Point, Calgary Bay and Calgary Castle, the property of J. H. M. MacKenzie, Esq., come into sight. At Treshnish Point we get a view of Staffa, and the Treshnish Isles, Fladda, the two Cairnburgs, Lunga, and Bach, or the Dutchman's Cap, so named from the shape of the island. On one of the islands, Cairnburg, the remains of Danish fortifications, besieged at many different times, are still standing. These islands are uninhabited, but are all covered with very rich grass, and used for feeding Highland cattle. On the left Loch Tua opens up to view, with Torloisk, the property of the Marquis of Northampton. Loch Tua is formed by the Mull shore and the Islands of Ulva and Gometra; these with the shore again form another loch, called Loch-na-Keal, in the mouth of which lie the Islands of Inch Kenneth and Little Colonsay. Loch-na-Keal nearly divides Mull, there being only four miles between its head and Salen Pier, in the Sound of Mull. The Channel Squadron anchored at the head of the loch in 1876. As we approach **Staffa** we observe that the large red lifeboat is waiting to land passengers. This boat comes daily across from the Island of Gometra, five miles off, and the boatmen, before the steamer arrives, have decided upon the best landing-place for the day, as it depends entirely on wind and weather which part of the island may be found most suitable. Sometimes the landing has to be made at the end of the island furthest from Fingal's Cave, at other times the passengers are landed right at the entrance, or are rowed into the cave.

"Staffa means 'the isle of columns.' In the isle are six great caverns. The objects of interest that challenge our notice and excite our wonder are the Clamshell Cave; the *Buachaille*, or Herdsman; the Causeway; the Great Face or Colonnade; Fingal's, or the Great Cave; the Boat Cave; and the Cormorants', or MacKinnon's Cave.



From a Photo by]

STAFFA.

[G. W. Wilson & Coy.



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CLAMSHELL CAVE, STAFFA.

These columnar caves vary from 18 to 50 feet in height ; the depth of dark water within them from 36 to 54 feet. The Great Cave is named from Ossian's King of Selma, and the outline of the entrance, perpendicular at the side, and terminating in a contracted arch, is pleasing and elegant. The height, says MacCulloch, from the apex of this arch to the top of the cliff above is 30 feet ; from the former to the surface of the water at mean tide 66 feet. The total length inward is 227 feet." "This stupendous basaltic grotto in the lonely Isle of Staffa remained, singularly enough, unknown to the outer world until visited by Sir Joseph Banks in 1772. As the visitors' boat glides under its vast portal, the mighty octagonal columns of lava which form the sides of the cavern—the depth and strength of the tide which rolls its deep and heavy swell into the extremity of the vault unseen amid its vague uncertainty—the variety of tints formed by the white, crimson, and yellow stalactites which occupy the base of the broken pillars that form the roof, and intersect them with a rich and variegated chasing—the corresponding variety of tint below water, where the ocean rolls over a dark red or violet-coloured rock, from which the basaltic columns rise—the tremendous noise of the swelling tide mingling with the deep-toned echoes of the vault that stretches far into the bowels of the isle—form a combination of effects without a parallel in the world !"

The following lines on Fingal's Cave are from the pen of Sir Walter Scott :—

“ The shores of Mull on the eastward lay,
 And Ulva dark, and Colonsay,
 And all the group of islets gay
 That guard famed Staffa round.
 Then all unknown its columns rose,
 Where dark and undisturbed repose
 The cormorant had found,
 And the shy seal had quiet home,
 And welter'd in that wondrous dome,
 Where, as to shame, the temples deck'd
 By skill of earthly architect,
 Nature herself, it seem'd, would raise
 A Minster to her Maker's praise !
 Not for a meaner use ascend
 Her columns, or her arches bend ;
 Nor of a theme less solemn tells
 That mighty surge that ebbs and swells.
 And still, between each awful pause,
 From the high vault an answer draws,
 In varied tone, prolong'd and high,
 That mocks the organ's melody.
 Nor doth its entrance front in vain
 To old IONA's holy fane,
 That Nature's voice might seem to say,
 ‘ Well hast thou done, frail child of clay !
 Thy humble powers that stately shrine
 Task'd high and hard—but witness mine ! ’ ”

Leaving the cave, we are conducted round the Causeway, where is pointed out the Corner Stone, the only square stone on the island. From this point a very fine view is got of the Bending Pillars, seemingly bent out by the weight of the mass above them. Half-way along the Causeway is Fingal's wishing chair. Tradition says that one has only to sit on it and wish three separate wishes, and they are all sure to be granted. From the summit of the island M'Kinnon's Cave is to be seen, also Iona with its Cathedral Tower, further off, Big Colonsay, Islay, and Jura, and to the right the Treshnish Islands, Coll, Tiree, &c. Looking down over the Causeway and the Herdsman, we have a wonderful view—pillars and stones in every conceivable shape, position, and angle, and of every size, all seemingly built or fitted into each other.

It is said that this basaltic formation continues under the sea, reappearing at the Giant's Causeway, in Ireland.

On leaving Staffa the steamer keeps as close as possible to Fingal's, M'Kinnon's, and the Boat Caves, giving an opportunity of viewing them from the sea. A sail of about 35 minutes brings us to **Iona**. I Colmkill or Colmkill, IONA meaning the Isle of the Cell of Columba (*Y-columb-cill*) was the name given to the island about the 15th century. The word Iona is said by some to be derived from a Hebrew word, signifying a dove, and by others from the Gaelic *Ii-hona* (pronounced Ee-hona) which means the Blessed or Sacred Isle. After landing, passengers are conducted to the ruins of the Nunnery by the Official Guide (appointed by the Church of Scotland, to whom the late Duke of Argyll bequeathed the ecclesiastical ruins). We next walk along what was called the Street of the Dead, past the Established Church and Manse, and "Maclean's Cross." This cross, supposed to be the oldest in Scotland, is one of 360 said to have been standing on the island. Of these only two now remain entire—it and "St. Martin's," which we shall see in the grounds of the Cathedral.

" and in Iona's piles,
Where rest from mortal coil the Mighty of the Isles."

Entering the cemetery, called Reilig Odhrain (St. Odhrain's name was given to it, probably because he was the first interred there) we see the groups of ancient tombstones, most of them carved in relief, which are of great historical and antiquarian interest. There are said to be buried on the island 48 Scottish kings (including King Coil of Ayrshire), 4 Irish kings, 8 Norwegian princes, and 3 royal infants, many Lords of the Isles, bishops, abbots, and priors, The M'Leod of M'Leod, also chiefs of the MacKinnons, Macleans, Macquarries, and other clans. The last king buried at Iona was Duncan I. of Scotland, who began to reign in 1034 A.D., and was murdered by Macbeth in the sixth year of his reign.

Rosse.—"Where is Duncan's body?"
Macduff.—"Carried to Colme's Kill,
The sacred storehouse of his predecessors,
And guardian of their bones."

—SHAKESPEARE.

The first enclosure we visit contains the tombstones of the kings, the next those of the chiefs, and later on we see

many stones of equal interest within the Cathedral. We now enter St. Oran's Chapel, with its fine Norman doorway and triple arch. It is the most ancient structure in the island, having probably been built about the close of the eleventh century. Approaching the Cathedral, we see, opposite the west door, that noble monument known as "The Iona Cross." This, the more perfect of the remaining two, was erected to the memory of St. Martin of Tours, who lived in the sixth century. Close to the west entrance, beside the adjacent angle of the cloister is a small chamber called St. Columba's tomb and here the Saint and his servant Diarmid are supposed to be buried, though Ireland claims that the bones of St. Columba were exhumed and reburied in County Down. Iona Cathedral, dedicated to St. Mary and once the Cathedral of the Diocese of the Isles, was built in the early part of the 13th century and consisted of nave, transepts, and choir, with sacristy on the north side of choir and side chapels on the south. The carving upon the columns and tombs is sharp, well defined, and of curious purport, and the capitals exhibit bas-reliefs similar to many found in Ireland. One of the carvings represents the Crucifixion, another Temptation, and another Sacrifice. Adjoining the Cathedral on the north are the ruins of the Conventual buildings, of which the portion called the Chapter House is the most ancient and remarkable. Over it is said to have been the library. Cloisters of perfect symmetry and probably of great beauty were enclosed on three sides by the nave, one of the transepts and the refectory. The length of the cathedral is about 160 feet and the tower, still accessible by a winding staircase, is about 70 feet high. The Monastery lay behind the Cathedral, and north of the Monastery are the remains of the Bishops' house.

When St. Columba landed from his coracle upon the silver strand on Pentecost Eve, Anno Domini 563, little could he guess how his prophecy would be fulfilled. "This place, small and mean as it appears, shall be honoured not only by the Kings of the Scots and their people, but by the rulers of strange nations, and those subject to them. By the holy men also of other churches it shall be held in reverence."



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IONA.

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"Lone Isle, though storms have round thy turrets rode,
 Thou wert the Temple of the living God,
 And taught earth's millions at His shrine to bow,
 Though desolation wraps thy glories now,
 Still thou wilt be a marvel through all time
 For what thou hast been ; and the dead who rest
 Around the fragments of thy walls sublime,
 Once taught the world and harbour'd many a guest,
 And ruled the warriors of each northern clime,
 Thou'rt in the world like some benighted one,
 Home of the mighty that have passed away :
 Hail ! sainted Isle ; thou art a holy spot
 Engraved on many hearts ; and thou art worth
 A pilgrimage, for glories long gone by,
 Thou noblest College of all the ancient earth,
 Virtue and Truth, Religion itself shall die
 Ere thou cans't perish from the chart of fame,
 Or darkness shroud the halo of thy name."—D. MOORE.

The late Duke of Argyll had some excavations made, displaying the original foundations and plans of the buildings, and uncovering many splendidly carved stones that have lain for centuries, covered with rubbish.

Iona with a population of about 260, has two churches, Free and Established. The Free Church stands prominently on the point at Martyrs' Bay, so called from the fact that it was at this place in olden times that the bodies of those who had suffered martyrdom were landed when brought to the island for interment. The Sound of Iona, separating Iona from the Ross of Mull, is about a mile in width. The geological formation of the Ross is principally granite, and the quarries there supplied the red granite used in the construction of the Albert Memorial, Blackfriars Bridge, and the Holborn Viaduct. Lovers of nature and antiquarians could spend a few days profitably at Iona, visiting the Spouting Cave, Port-a-Churraich, (the spot where St. Columba landed,) the Cell of the Culdees, the Granite Quarries, and the Lighthouse Station (for Dubh-heartach Lighthouse) on Earraid Island.

The run back to Oban is by the south of Mull, and between the Torrin Rocks. The reef called the Torrins stretches to St. John's Rock, 16 miles off, upon which Dubh-heartach Lighthouse, easily seen in clear weather, is built. Clearing these rocks and rounding Ardalanish Point, we get under the bold, high, and precipitous head-

lands of Mull. The first—the highest and most prominent, rising almost perpendicularly from the sea, is called Gorry's Leap. Tradition says, that Maclaine of Lochbuie, having punished Gorry for some offence, the latter revenged himself by leaping over this precipice with the young laird in his arms, before Lochbuie's eyes. We next come to the Carsaig Arches, guarding the point; they are of a formation somewhat similar to Staffa. After passing the Arches, we can see a small opening in the side of the hill—the entrance to the Nun's Cave. The cave and its vicinity abound with valuable geological specimens and fossils of many kinds, and from this neighbourhood is said to have been taken all the free-stone originally used for building Iona Cathedral. The walls of the cave are covered with carvings of crosses, &c., which are believed to be the original tracings of those at Iona. We are now at **Carsaig** bay, where the steamer usually calls. The estate of Carsaig belongs to Mrs. Cheape of Wellfield, Fife, styled "The Squire Carsaig."

CARSAIG

We next reach Loch Buie, at the head of which can be seen, in close proximity, the old and new castles of Loch Buie. The present proprietor is M. G. Maclaine, Esq. On Loch Buie Head we can just make out a small hole in the hill—almost imperceptible—the entrance to a very large cave named Lord Lovat's, probably from the belief that that nobleman concealed himself in it for some time after the battle of Culloden.

Leaving Loch Buie Head, the steamer now strikes off from the Mull coast, shaping her course for the Sound of Kerrera, and returns to Oban by the opposite direction to which she left in the morning.

OBAN TO STAFFA AND IONA, going via SOUTH OF MULL.

4 *Supplement describing the route going via Iona and returning via Sound of Mull, can be purchased on board the Steamer.*



GLENFINNAN, LOCHSHEIL.

VI

OBAN TO SOUND OF MULL, TOBERMORY, AND LOCH SUNART.

A NEW and pleasant circular tour can be made from Oban into the heart of Moidart, over which lies a shadow of romance, from its association with the wanderings of Prince Charlie.

Leaving Oban on the appointed days, the vessel steams through the Sound of Mull (a description of which will be found on pages 47-49) for its destination, Loch Sunart, passing on the way the ruined Castles of Duart, Ardtornish, and Aros. The following lines by Sir Walter Scott have reference to Ardtornish :—

“To where a turret’s airy head,
Slender and steep, and battled round,
O’erlooked dark Mull, thy mighty Sound,
Where thwarting tides, with mingled roar,
Part thy swarth hills from Morven’s shore.”

After calling at **Tobermory**, a charming spot, lying on the edge of a land-locked bay, in the North of Mull, we

TOBER-
MORY

proceed right across to Loch Sunart, and sailing up the loch, after passing on our left Glenborrodale, the property of C. D. Rudd, Esq. of Ardnamurchan, and on our right Glencripsdale, (T. H. G. Newton, Esq.), we call at

SALEN,
LOCH

SUNART

Salen, Loch Sunart, where we disembark. A day or two can well be spent in the neighbourhood, and we can either arrange to go over to Loch Sheil and take the little steamer to Glenfinnan, where stands Prince Charlie's

STRONTIAN

Monument, or to go on next day to **Strontian** by the road which partly runs along the shores of Loch Sunart. Above Salen the Loch narrows, and the scenery becomes grander, high mountains towering above us on each side till we get to Strontian, at the head of the loch. Here we see the mansion of Sir Rodney Riddell, who owns a large tract of land stretching as far as Loch Sheil. We now drive on through a magnificent pass to Ardgour on Loch Linnhe. The road gradually ascends the glen at the head of Loch Sunart till the summit is reached, and then descends through Glen Tarbert on the other side, in full view of Loch Linnhe. Tourists should look behind, the last glimpses of Loch Sunart being nearly as fine as the prospect in front. The drive along the shores of Loch Linnhe opens up a view of dark Glen Coe, and ends at Ardgour, a little beyond the narrow ferry of Corran, the gate to Loch Aber, which is smiled on by snow-capped Ben Nevis, while Glen Coe frowns upon the land of the MacLeans on the opposite shore below.

“Once more let the war cry resound through the mountains;
MacDonalds shall hear it in eerie Glencoe—
Its echoes shall waft o’er the braes of Lochaber,
And Stewarts at Appin that slogan shall know.
And borne on the waters beyond the Loch Linnhe,
Twixt Morven and Mull, where the tide eddies roar,
MacGillians shall hear it and mourn for their kinsmen,
For Donald the hunter. M’Gillian More.’

ARDGOUR

Arriving at **Ardgour** we embark on the steamer once more, and are borne swiftly down the waters of the loch till the familiar sight of Oban Bay, with its fleet of yachts, again meets our eye.



LOCH CORUISK.

VII.

OBAN TO TOBERMORY, MALLAIG, KYLE, PORTREE, AND GAIRLOCH,

VIA

LOCH SCAVAIG for LOCH CORUISK.

EMERGING from Oban Bay, which is crowded with yachts and steamers, we follow the same course across Loch Linnhe and through the Sound of Mull, as on the route to Staffa and Iona, described on pages 47-49.

Leaving **Tobermory**, the entrance to Loch Sunart is seen on our right, with Ben Shiand (1759 feet) on its western shore. Near the scattered village of Kilchoan are the ruins of Mingary Castle, in bygone days the seat of the MacIans, a branch of the Clan Macdonald. Across the isthmus of Ardnamurchan we get a transient view of the pyramidal mountains of Rum, and, in the far north, the Cuchullin hills, "like sleeping kings," towering in lofty grandeur.

TOBER-
MORY

On the left we pass Rhu-na-Gael lighthouse; and a little further on, Bloody Bay, where a sanguinary battle was fought between Haco of Norway and the MacLeods of Skye. Conspicuous on the heights above, is Glengorm Castle, the residence of Frederick Morgan, Esq. Leaving the Sound of Mull we round the point of Ardnamurchan, the most western extremity of the mainland of Scotland, and now the Islands of Muck, Eigg, Rum, Canna, and Skye come fully into view, with Ardnamurchan Lighthouse on our right.

The island of Muck belongs to R. L. Thomson, Esq.; is well known for its fertility, and is presently occupied as a sheep and dairy farm. The inhabitants numbered 140 in 1773, but they all emigrated to America in 1828.

EIAG

Eigg, which is also the property of R. L. Thomson, Esq., has about 250 inhabitants, principally small farmers and fishermen. The Scur of Eigg, a basaltic column with the ruins of a fort on the top, is described by Hugh Miller as "a tower three hundred feet in breadth, by four hundred and seventy feet in height, perched on the apex of a pyramid, like a statue on a pedestal."

The cave of Francis (*Uamh Fhraing*), near the shore, was the scene of a tragedy almost unequalled in the annals of Celtic history. About three centuries ago, the MacLeods of Skye, thirsting for vengeance on the Eiggites for a supposed injury, set sail for the island. The inhabitants, in number about 200, suspecting the MacLeods' malevolent intent, repaired in a body to the cave, which is nearly invisible from the outside, but large and roomy within, being 260 feet long, 27 feet broad, and 20 feet high. The MacLeods plundered and burned the deserted huts, and after a fruitless search for the inhabitants were preparing to leave, when they happened to observe one who had been sent out to reconnoitre. Quickly disembarking, they reached the vicinity of the cave, and a slight fall of snow having occurred, traced his footprints to the entrance. With diabolical ingenuity they gathered all the combustibles in the immediate neighbourhood, placed them at the mouth of the cave, and set fire to the immense pile. Prayers for mercy softened not their obdurate hearts; curses and imprecations were of no avail; and thus, in those lawless times,

was the island of Eigg depopulated. Sir Walter Scott describes the tragedy in the following lines:—

“The chief, relentless in his wrath,
With blazing heath blockades the path;
In dense and stifling volumes rolled,
The vapour filled the cavern'd hold;
The warrior threat, the infant's plain,
The mother's screams, were heard in vain!
The vengeful chief maintains his fires,
Till in the vault a tribe expires!
The bones which strew that cavern's gloom,
Too well attest their dismal doom.”

Both Muck and Eigg contain remains of monastic buildings, which, it is alleged, were founded by Saint Columba about the beginning of the seventh century.

The district of Moidart, to the north of Ardnamurchan, possesses a peculiar interest, being the landing-place of “Bonnie Prince Charlie” on the 25th of July, 1745, and from this place he sailed, after leaving “the field of the dead” (Culloden), on the 20th September, 1746.

On the southern shore of Loch Moidart stand the ruins of Castle Tioram, once the seat of the Clan Ranald. In 1715, when the brave old chief of the clan set out to join the Earl of Mar in the campaign which ended on Sheriffmuir, he burned his ancestral home rather than leave it unprotected, thus effectually preventing his enemies, the Campbells, from taking possession.

After leaving Eigg we cross over to the mainland again, past Arisaig and the mouth of the Morar, a short river connecting Loch Morar with the sea, and berth at the new pier at **Mallaig**, the terminus of the West Highland Railway, where a fine new hotel has just been built. Mallaig is only a few miles distant by rail from **Arisaig**, a charming spot, the home of seal and sea-bird. The coast here is studded with rocks, and, on a calm summer day, seals in large numbers are seen basking in the sun. There is a comfortable hotel, and the train to Corpach, Banavie, and Fort-William, passes through some of the finest scenery in Scotland.

MALLAIG

ARISAIG

LOCH SCAVAIG FOR LOCH CORUISK.

Passengers for Portree, Gairloch, and the North, remain on board at Mallaig, but those who wish to make the excursion to Loch Coruisk land at Mallaig and join

the Loch Scavaig steamer. On the passage to Loch Scavaig the islands of Rum and Canna are observed on our left.

Rum, which is thirty miles in circumference, is the property of Sir George Bullough, whose house we observe at the head of Loch Scresort. Bloodstone was once quarried near the western shore, but the quality being inferior, the work was discontinued. The three highest peaks are—Haskeval, 2667 feet; Haleval, 2367 feet; and, at the south-east corner, Scur nan-gillean, "The young lads' hill," 2504 feet.

Canna, the property of A. G. Thom, Esq., lies to the north-west of Rum, and is 18 miles in circumference. Compass Hill, on the north-east end, contains so much magnetic iron ore, as to affect the compasses of passing vessels. Near the entrance to the harbour are the ruins of an old castle, where, tradition says, one of the Lords of the Isles imprisoned a Spanish Lady, and the inhabitants assert that, at "the witching hour of night" her wraith is visible, hovering around the venerable ruin.

Sir Walter Scott, referring to the story, describes in the following lines how the lady whiled the weary hours away:—

" when moon on ocean slept,
That lovely lady sat and wept
Upon the castle wall,
And turned her eye to southern climes
And thought, perchance, of happier times—
And touched her lute by fits, and sung
Wild ditties in her native tongue.
And still, when on the cliff and bay,
Placid and pale the moonbeams play,
And every breeze is mute,
Upon the lone Hebridean ear
Steals a strange pleasure, mixed with fear;
While from that cliff he seems to hear
The murmur of a lute,
And sounds, as of a captive lone,
That mourns her woes in tongue unknown."

LOCH
SCAIVAIG

As we approach **Loch Scavaig**, the Cuchullin hills attract our attention. To the left may be seen the little island of Soa; the lonely home of a few fishermen. We steam up to the head of the loch, and, after anchoring, are landed in large and comfortable boats on the estate of Strathaird, the property of R. L. Thomson, Esq. A few minutes' walk brings us in view of Loch Coruisk—the

solitude only intensified by the plaintive sough of the wind and the ceaseless gurgle of the mountain torrents.

“ Seems that primeval earthquake’s sway
 Hath rent a strange and shattered way
 Through the rude bosom of the hill,
 And that each naked precipice,
 Sable ravine, and dark abyss
 Tells of the outrage still.”—SCOTT.

Wilson truthfully paints Coruisk in the following graphic sketch :—“ The dead, dull lake lay beneath ; the ruins, as it were, of a former world were scattered on all sides ; and above, as far as the eye can pierce through the murky clouds, rose the vast rocky pinnacles, their extremest heights obscured except at intervals, when we could behold the grim and awful giants keeping their eternal watches. The sides of these mountains, from the almost constant atmospheric moisture, are dark and damp, but there are thousands of small silvery streaks of waterfalls coursing downwards, which occasionally catch the gleaming lights, and throw a partial cheerfulness over the prevailing sadness of the scene. There was nothing within the visible diurnal sphere that breathed the breath of life—no sound, nor sight of any moving thing—nothing but a dead and stony, seemingly a God-forsaken, world. We almost longed, in this cloud-capped, thunder-stricken region, to hear the voice of gladsome bird, or even of murmuring bee—but all, so far as regarded living nature, was silent as the grave. Only once we heard the resounding voice of some far avalanche of rocks and stones, sent rolling down the great breast of the opposing mountain. Just as we had risen to descend the rocks, there was a great break in the heavens above ; a flood of far-flashing light was thrown upon the vast o’erhanging mountains, and into the gloomy gorges by which they were divided, and for a few minutes we could see glittering waterfalls and giant peaks above the wreathed clouds, and small, pure breathing places through the deep, blue sky. This splendour, however, was but of brief duration. Vast streams of misty vapour rolled into the hollows of the upper mountains, and obscured each peak and pinnacle which overhung the deep ravine. The whole scene from

first to last exceeded in its sterile grandeur whatever we had previously seen in this, perhaps in any other, country."

Sir Walter Scott appreciated Loch Coruisk's sublimity, and immortalised it in the following exquisite lines:—

"Yes! 'twas sublime, but sad—The loneliness
Loaded thy heart, the desert tired thine eyes
And strange and awful fears began to press
Thy bosom with a stern solemnity.
Then hast thou wished some woodman's cottage nigh,
Something that showed of life though low and mean;
Glad sight, its curling wreath of smoke to spy;
Glad sound, its cock's blythe carol would have been,
Or children whooping wild beneath the willows green.
Such are the scenes where savage grandeur wakes
An awful thrill that softens into sighs;
Such feelings rouse them by dim Rannoch's lakes:
In dark Glencoe such gloomy raptures rise;
Or, farther, where beneath the northern skies,
Chides wild Loch Eribol his caverns hoar—
But, be the minstrel judge, they yield the prize
Of desert dignity to that dread shore
That sees grim Coolin rise, and hears Coriskin roar."

Retracing our steps, we reach the boats, and in a few minutes are again under weigh, leaving on our left the Peninsula of Strathaird, on which are situated the celebrated Prince Charlie's and Spar Caves, easily reached from Broadford. After the Loch Scavaig steamer has returned to Mallaig in the afternoon she proceeds to Kyle of Lochalsh, calling at the intermediate places.

Those of us who were bound for the North, and at mid-day remained on board the Gairloch swift steamer, steam through the Sound of Skye. After leaving Mallaig, we pass on the left Tormore House (F. E. Loyd, Esq.)

ARMADALE As we enter **Armadale** Bay, Lord Macdonald's castle is conspicuous, surrounded by luxuriant trees. Further on we see the Established Church and Manse, and on a promontory near the shore, the ivy-covered ruins of Knock Castle.

Loch Nevis (Loch of Heaven), on the opposite side, divides the districts of Morar and Knoydart. **Isleornsay** light is passed on the left, and, as we enter the bay, the village appears, with Duisdale House (Miss Mackinnon) pleasantly situated on the craggy shore. On the right

**ISLE-
ORNSAY**

we observe the entrance to Loch Hourn (Loch of Hell), so named from its wild and gloomy appearance, with the precipitous peak of Ben Screel (3196 feet high) on its northern shore. Crossing the Sound of Sleat we reach **Glenelg**, and from here a road runs by the head of Loch Duich to Invermoriston, on the Caledonian Canal, affording many striking and picturesque views. The ruins seen at a little distance from the hotel are those of the Bernera Barracks, which were built and garrisoned in 1722, after the battle of Glenshiel (1719) to keep the Highlanders in check. GLENELG

Sweeping round the head of the Sound, we pass through a narrow channel called the Kyle-Rhea, into Loch Alsh, and the wall observed on the right is the boundary line between the shires of Ross and Inverness. An old story says that the rocky islet on our left, called Clach Chuir, or the "putting stone," was thrown after an escaping prisoner by an irate giant, who for many years infested the district.



EILEAN DONAN CASTLE.

Loch Duich, a very beautiful and picturesque loch, winds among the hills to the right, and on an island at the entrance are the ruins of Eilean Donan Castle, the ancient stronghold of the MacKenzies of Kintail. It was partially destroyed by an English war ship in 1719, and has since remained unoccupied. The loch on which we are sailing is called Loch Alsh, and the tract of country to the right is similarly named. **Balmacara** Hotel and BALMACARA

Balmacara House are conspicuous in the foreground. A monument has been erected on an eminence near the shore by Sir Roderick Murchison, the geologist, to commemorate the faithfulness, fearlessness and integrity of his ancestor, Donald Murchison, factor for the Earl of Seaforth—Mackenzie of Kintail—during the stormy time after the rebellion of 1715. He collected the rents for ten years on the Seaforth estates—which were then confiscated—in defiance of the English, and transmitted the money to Spain, where the Earl had taken refuge. After the Earl's return, however, his services were badly requited; treated with coldness and neglect, which his haughty spirit could ill brook, he died of a broken heart, in the prime of life, at his native home in the wilds of Strathconon.

KYLE OF
LOCHALSH

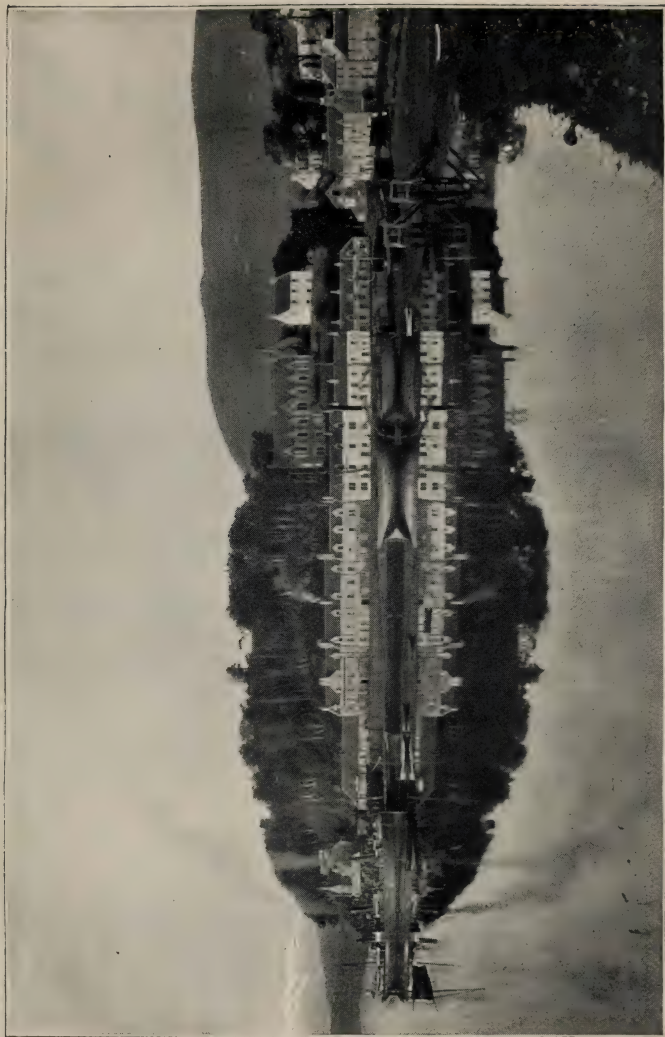
KYLEAKIN

BROADFORD

The magnificent pier at which we now call, is named **Kyle of Lochalsh**, and constitutes the terminus of the Dingwall and Skye section of the Highland Railway: here passengers embark who have come by train from Inverness and the South. Crossing over to **Kyleakin**, on our left stand the ruins of Castle Moil, built by a Danish Princess called "Saucy Mary" who stretched a chain across the Sound, and allowed no vessel to pass without paying her toll; the village is a pleasant resting place for tourist and artist, commanding as it does some of the finest landscapes in the Western Highlands. Ben-na-Cailleach (the old woman's hill) rises 2403 feet behind the village. Passing on our right Kyleakin Lighthouse, the entrance to Loch Kishorn and Loch Carron, and the beautiful fossil-filled Island of Pabba, we now touch at **Broadford**, where tourists sometimes land to visit the Cuchullin Hills, Loch Scavaig, and Loch Coruisk. Ben-na-Cailleach, one of the "Red Coolins" (2385 feet), is conspicuous, before and after leaving Broadford.

"To list his notes, the eagle proud
Will poise him on Ben-Cailleach's cloud."

The island of Scalpa, owned by Sir Donald Currie, on our left, contains the ruins of the ancient chapel of St. Fillan, a contemporary of St. Columba. Sailing through the Kyle Mhor, between the islands of Raasay and Scalpa, we enter the Sound of Raasay, and on the shore of the larger island, see the ruins of numerous



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huts, with green patches of land attached to each. Parents were in the habit of literally tethering their children to neighbouring trees, to prevent them from falling over the cliffs into the sea; hence the place is called *Baille-nan-gibean*, or "the town of the tethers."

Raasay belonged originally to the Macleods, and the ruins of their ancient fortress, Brochel Castle, stand on its eastern shore, on a precipitous rock overlooking the sea. On the top of Duncane (1443 feet)—where they could view the various scenes of their labours—the Macleods are said to have annually treated their tenantry to a feast when harvest was over.

This island, the property of Mrs. Wood, has been greatly improved, and a mansion built in a sheltered retreat overlooking the Sound.

The entrance to Loch Sligachan is seen on the left, with Ben Lea (1473 feet) on its northern shore, and, opposite, Ben Glamaig (2670 feet), with the shooting lodge of Sconcer at its base.

At the entrance to Portree Harbour, the hills, honey-combed at their base by the action of the water into numerous caves, rise almost perpendicularly from the sea, and are crowned by Ben Inivaig (1346 feet).

Portree, (the King's Port), so called from having PORTREE been visited by James V. of Scotland, while cruising round the western isles, appears, from the steamer, most picturesque. Here tourists land to visit the Quiraing—basaltic pillars in the north of Skye—21 miles distant, and this is the best starting-point for the Cuchullin Hills and Loch Coruisk, by way of Sligachan, 9½ miles distant.

Portree contains 2500 inhabitants, principally engaged in fishing and cloth weaving; and, observes MacCulloch: "If there be any doubt in your mind respecting the progress of civilization in the islands, come to Portree—it possesses a jail." Portree, however, has advanced with rapid strides since visited by MacCulloch. It has now four hotels, a post and telegraph office, and branches of three banks. A fine view of the Storr Rocks and the Cuchullins can be got from the ruins of a small tower on a wooded eminence above the pier.

Leaving Portree for Gairloch, we re-enter the Sound

of Raasay, and before passing the little island of Holm, the entrance to Prince Charlie's Cave is discernible on the left near the shore. This cave is the scene of Thomas Duncan's famous picture, representing the Prince asleep in the inner cavern, with the faithful Flora Macdonald guarding the entrance. Above the island of Holm are the Storr Rocks, and the "Old man of Storr," a pinnacle 160 feet high. Further on is the Kilt Rock, so called from the perpendicular basaltic pillars, chequered by horizontal strata, resembling "the garb of old Gaul." After a heavy rainfall a cascade (300 feet) dashes over the cliffs to the north.

On the right, we pass the rocky island of Rona, separated from Raasay by a narrow channel. At one time the sole occupants were a fisherman, his wife, and three sons. The father and sons, when returning from the Minch, on a dark and stormy night, mistook their course, and were wrecked on the sunken rocks to the north of the island. The poor woman, thus suddenly bereaved, kept a candle burning in her window every dark night afterwards. Her praiseworthy efforts resulted in a substantial lighthouse being built at the northern extremity of the island, and she was rewarded by being appointed keeper.

Emerging from the Sound of Raasay, we enter the Minch. On the left the northern part of Skye, and, in the distance, some of the Hebridean Islands are seen. On the right are the Torridon Hills, and behind we have a beautiful panorama of the mountains of Skye, with, it may be, the golden glory of the setting sun crowning their majestic heads.

The following touching stanza from MacCrimmon's Lament, translated by Sir Walter Scott, shows the intense attachment of the Highlander to his native soil, though in these days of steam communication the last line is scarcely so appropriate as when the Clan was about to embark, to join the Royalists, in 1745:—

"Farewell to each cliff, on which breakers are foaming ;
 Farewell to each dark glen in which red deer are roaming ;
 Farewell lovely Skye—to lake, mountain and river—
 Return—return—return we shall never !
 (*Cha till, cha till, cha till sinn tuille!*)"

Approaching **Cairloch** (two hours' sail from Portree), **GAIRLOCH** we observe, in a little creek on the right, the village of Badachro, an important fishing station. In a sheltered corner at the head of the Loch lies Gairloch Pier, and carriages are waiting to take us to the hotel, which is a comfortable building with superior accommodation and commanding an extensive sea view. On the road we pass Flowerdale House, the residence of Sir Kenneth MacKenzie, Bart., the proprietor of Gairloch; also, the Established and Free Churches. Near the sandy shore, a little distance off, are the remains of a vitrified fort.

From the hills above Poolewe, six miles from Gairloch, a magnificent view of Loch Maree is obtained.



LOCHINVER,

ULLAPOOL AND LOCHINVER

BY
SWIFT STEAMER.

DURING the height of the season, the Gairloch swift steamer continues her course once a week to Ullapool, and once a week to Lochinver, so that passengers can on the advertised days proceed from Oban to Ullapool or Lochinver in one day. The steamer has superior

sleeping accommodation, and south-going passengers embark at night and sleep on board.

The cabin return fare from Oban includes sleeping accommodation while the vessel is at Ullapool or Lochinver, and every facility is given for a charming week-end trip. Passengers can embark at Oban, Kyle of Lochalsh, Portree, or intermediate calling places, and through passengers from Glasgow travel by Columba on the previous day to Oban, and embark there. Pursuing the course already described, the steamer, after leaving Portree, crosses to **Ullapool**; steaming past the mouth of Loch Ewe and in through the Summer Isles to Loch Broom, where Ullapool lies well sheltered from the sea. Tourists either disembark here and take the fine drive across country to Garve, a description of which may be found on pages 76-78, or can sleep on board and return in the steamer.

ULLAPOOL

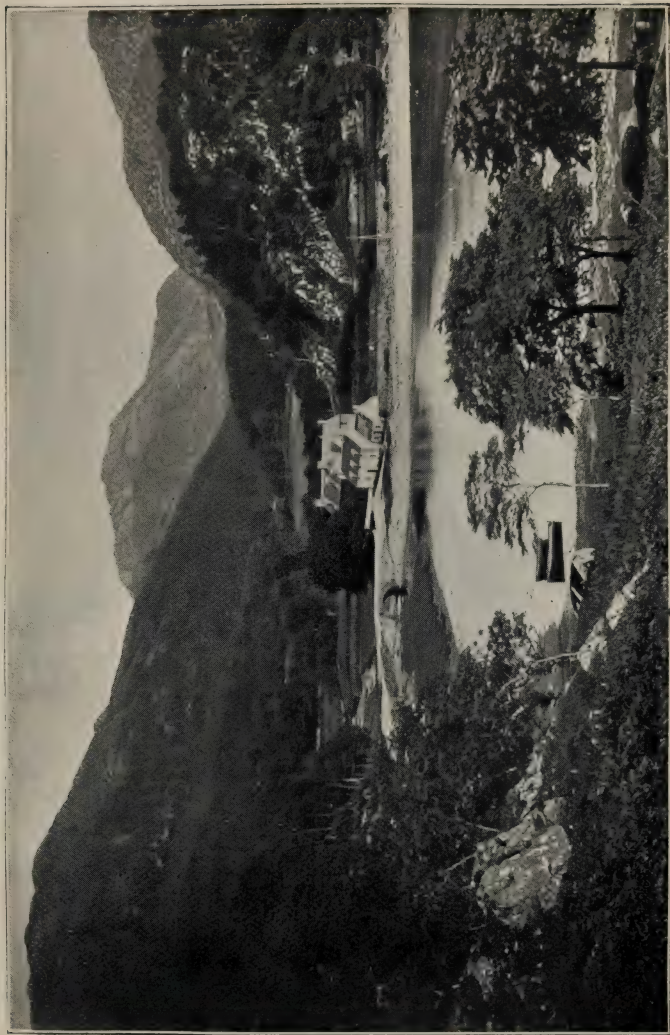
LOCHINVER

On the day appointed for **Lochinver**, the steamer proceeds direct from Portree on a course that is almost straight. As the vessel approaches the mainland, Loch Enard is seen on the right, and the high mountains of Sutherlandshire loom up along the coast. We soon enter the Loch, passing a small island, and arrive at the pier, just below Culag House, which was built by the late Duke of Sutherland as a shooting lodge. Culag House has been converted into a hotel, and the lofty hall and dining-room, with its piper's gallery, astonish the visitor till he is aware of the purpose for which the mansion was built.

The fishing and scenery in the neighbourhood are unequalled. A full description of the place will be found on page 96. The tourist can sleep on board and return with the steamer, or should he desire a complete change of scene, he can return by Lairg, Inverness, and the Caledonian Canal.

GAIRLOCH AND SKYE TO OBAN.

A Supplement describing the route from Gairloch and Skye to Oban, can be purchased on board the Steamer.



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LOCH MAREE.

VIII.

GAIRLOCH TO INVERNESS
VIA
LOCH MAREE.

WE may return from Gairloch to Oban by steamer every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, but Loch Maree is well worthy of a visit, and tourists can go to Inverness via Loch Maree, and thence to Oban by the Caledonian Canal. Mr. MacBrayne's steamer on Loch Maree runs daily in connection with coaches at each end, and gives tourists the opportunity of a closer acquaintance with the beauty of the loch, as well as of breaking the monotony of a long drive. Through tourists deciding to take this route should, at the hotel, secure seats the night before, and, starting next morning after breakfast, a drive of six miles brings them to Tollie, the seaward end of Loch Maree, where they embark upon the steamer. The chief objects of interest on the road are the Established Church Manse, in the enlargement of which, in 1823, the celebrated geologist and author.

Hugh Miller, took part as a mason's lad : Loch Tollie, a good trout loch ; and the magnificent view of Loch Maree from the spot where the road branches off down to **Tollie** Pier. This view is perhaps the very finest obtainable, the whole expanse of the loch and Glen Dochartie beyond being visible. The following lines, from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Small, are descriptive of the scene :—

“In rugged grandeur, by the placid lake,
Rise the bold mountain cliffs, sublimely rude,
A pleasing contrast, each with each, they make,
And when in such harmonious union viewed,
Each with more powerful charms appears imbued.
Even thus it is, methinks, with mingling hearts,
Though different far in nature and in mood ;
A blessed influence each to each imparts,
Which softens and subdues, yet weakens not, nor thwarts.”

Loch Maree is twelve and a half miles in length, but the steamer's course is longer, owing to its winding amongst the numerous islands. On the left are Fox Point and the river Ewe. Shortly after starting we round a point and in front of us see a magnificent range of mountains, the chief of which are Bus Bheinn (2869 feet), Beinnan Eoin (2801 feet), Beinn a Chearcaill (2576 feet), Ruadh Stac Mor (3309 feet), and Sail Mor (3217 feet). On the other shore are the peaks of Beinn Airidh Charr (2393 feet), Beinn Lair (2817 feet), and Slioch, the highest of all on that side. If required, the steamer calls at Ardlair and Letterewe.

TALLADALE We soon arrive at **Talladale**, half way up the loch, where we stop for a few minutes, and can, if so inclined, visit Talladale Hotel, in which Queen Victoria resided for a week in 1877. A monument has been erected in proximity to the road, to commemorate the royal visit. Opposite Talladale, we get a glimpse of the famous Isle Maree, a little wooded islet near the other side of the loch, which contains the ruins of a monastery, in days of yore an oasis of learning in the desert of heathenism. The waters of a little well upon the island were said to have been effectual in curing insanity. Whittier, in his poem on Loch Maree, refers to the well in the following lines :—

"Calm on the breast of Isle Maree
 A little well reposes :
 A shadow woven of the oak,
 And willow o'er it closes.
 And whoso bathes therein his brow,
 With care or madness burning,
 Feels once again his healthful thought
 And sense of peace returning.
 Life's changes vex, its discords stun,
 Its glaring sunshine blindeth ;
 And blest is he who on his way
 That fount of healing findeth !"

A Danish Prince appointed the island as the meeting place for his betrothed, the daughter of an Irish King. Having heard that the vessel was observed approaching Poolewe, he sent a messenger thither to ascertain if the lady had come. She, wishing to test his affection, ordered a black flag to be unfurled instead of a white one, the agreed upon signal, seeing which, the prince, overcome with anxiety, put an end to his existence. The sad result being conveyed to her, she died in a paroxysm of despair, and the two flat stones, lying side by side within the monastery ruins, mark the grave of the unfortunate lovers.

"Far let me wander down thy craggy shore,
 With rocks and trees bestrewn, dark Loch Maree ;
 Till that green isle I view, whence, gazing o'er
 Thy placid flood, long looked the prince to see
 If yet the expected signal told that she,
 His own loved princess, his betrothed bride
 Drew near, his own for evermore to be ;
 Then, when the black flag he afar descried,
 In heedless sport displayed, sank shuddering down and died."

Rising to the height of nearly 4000 feet, at the south end of Loch Maree, is the imposing mountain of Ben Slioch, and as we steam along under its shadow the leading characteristic of the loch is pleasingly impressed upon our minds ; "the frequent contrast between barren, often precipitous rocks and mountains on the one hand, and calm water, smiling woods, or richly coloured moors on the other."

"On a wooded knoll opposite Isle Maree, about forty yards from the margin of the loch, is an artificial cave called the Cave of Gold (Uamh an Oir). It is an old excavation made by searchers for the precious metal,

which is said to have been found there, but in unremunerative quantity."

On reaching the head of the loch we disembark at **Rhu Nohar**, and here find a coach waiting to take us to Achnasheen, twelve miles distant, where we get the train to Inverness. The road, after passing Kinlochewe, with its picturesque hotel, gradually ascends through Glen Dochartie till the summit is reached. We now bid good-bye to St. Maelrubha's Loch, and spinning down hill go through the heart of deer forests, past Loch Rosque, till the shooting lodge of Mr. Bignold comes into view, and here we see a great iron cage and in it two noble golden eagles. Soon after, having refreshed the inner man at Achnasheen, we find ourselves upon the Highland Railway, the last stage in our journey to Inverness.

Many delightful trips can be made from Gairloch Hotel, amongst which are a day's sail on the loch, or up the loch to Talladale or Rhu Nohar, returning by coach. On the road between Talladale and Gairloch are the Victoria Falls, which are well worth a visit.

Through tourists who do not care to take the sail upon the loch can drive the whole way to Achnasheen by the daily coach that runs in connection with the train, full information regarding which may be obtained at the hotel. The road passes the Victoria Falls, Talladale, skirts the loch for some distance, and, after Kinlochewe, follows the route already described till Achnasheen, 28 miles from Gairloch, is reached. Here we leave the coach, join a branch of the Highland Railway, and, proceeding by Dingwall and Beaully to Inverness, return either by swift steamer, via Caledonian Canal, to Oban or Glasgow, by Highland Railway, via Dunkeld, or by Great North of Scotland Railway, via Aberdeen.

ULLAPOOL TO INVERNESS VIA GARVE.

Ullapool is situated on a terraced promontory, with a beautiful gravelly shore, jutting out on the north side of Loch Broom. There are good hotels, where passengers can put up before starting by coach for Garve, a station on the Dingwall and Skye Railway, distant 32 miles. The drive from Ullapool to Garve is through most varied scenery. For the first eight miles it skirts Loch Broom, affording the tourist a fine view of this lovely sea-loch, and about half way between Ullapool and the head of the loch, passes through Leckmelm, the beautiful estate of A. G. Pirie, Esq. For some miles now the road runs through cultivated land and rich haughs, covered with grass, and overgrown with hazel and alder, until it comes to a narrow gorge, along the side of which it rises precipitously for more than a mile, reaching the great plateau at a height of about 800 feet above the sea. Braemore House, erected by the late Sir John Fowler, Bart., C.E., who has successfully exerted his skill and experience in transforming and embellishing this remote spot, stands on the east side, on the spur of the hill, and overlooks Loch Broom. The steep slope has been planted and opened up with walks, one of which runs by the side of a remarkable gorge more than a mile in length, called Corry Halloch, one of the wildest and most striking in the West Highlands. The sides rise from the water's edge to a height of from 150 to 200 feet, through flaggy rocks, which at one spot appear like an upright wall, and at another are broken into ledges and pinnacles. The river falls out of sight sheer down among the rocks, and, following the road, one is only able to catch a glimpse of it now and then by peering over the precipice. As there is a very steep incline for fully a mile, passengers usually walk here, and by the kindness of Lady Fowler, they have the privilege of viewing, from the private paths and bridge, this wonderful gorge and the magnificent falls.

The coach is rejoined at the head of the glen, and from this point the country becomes wild and bare, forming a remarkable contrast to the former part of the journey. Two miles from Braemore, Loch Druim, or the Ridge Loch, is reached, the road skirting its banks for a mile and a half, and, about half a mile further on, we arrive at the summit, about 950 feet above the sea level. Here is the water shed—one stream flowing westward into Loch-Druim and on to Loch Broom; the other, called the Blackwater, flowing through Loch Garve to the German ocean.

The strath is called the *Dìridh mòr*, a name synonymous with dreariness, and it forms with the adjoining hills the four extensive deer forests of Braemore, Strathvaich, Inchbae, and Loch Luichart.

As we approach our destination, Loch Garve comes into view. The richness of the woodland scenery along its northern and western shores, the delightful situation of the proprietor's lodge, Strathgarve (Captain Stirling), half hidden in fir and larch plantations, and the Loch itself, a fine sheet of water, render the last portion of the drive most interesting and delightful, forming another contrast to the miles of bare, bracing moorland just passed.

Garve is reached in time to allow passengers to overtake the forenoon train to Inverness. The railway ride from Garve to Dingwall—11 miles—is most romantic. Looking to the north a passing glimpse is now and then obtained of Ben Wyvis (the mountain of storms), while on the south, the line winds past the Raven Rock, and along the side of Glenskiach, in the bottom of which the Peffery goes rushing down its rugged, rocky bed.

The train stops at Achterneed, four-and-a-half miles from Dingwall. A mile-and-a-half from the station is the celebrated Mineral Spa of Strathpeffer. The Falls of Rogie, on the Blackwater, and many other places of interest are in the locality. The line from Dingwall runs through a rich, arable district, crosses the Rivers Conon and Beauly, and skirting the head of the Cromarty Firth and the south shore of Loch Beauly, ends at Inverness.



From a Photo by **CORRYHALLOCH, ULLAPOOL.** [*J. Valentine & Sons.*]

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DUNVEGAN CASTLE.

IX.

**OBAN TO DUNVEGAN, LOCHMADDY,
LOCHBOISDALE AND CASTLEBAY,
VIA
WEST COAST OF SKYE.**

The new postal services to the outer Hebrides and West Coast of Skye afford an opportunity to tourists for seeing places of interest and scenery of great beauty hitherto quite out of the beaten track. Leaving Oban early in the morning, the steamer makes a circular trip amongst the above mentioned ports, returning during the next day, and sleeping accomodation is provided on board. The route, as described, is taken by the steamer that leaves Oban on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. The steamer leaving Oban on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays makes the same calls in reverse order.

Pursuing at first the course described on pages 47-49, after passing the islands of Eigg, Rum, and Canna, we steer north for Skye, and our first call

LOCH
BRACADALE

is at Struan, in one of the numerous lovely bays which border **Loch Bracadale**. On our right, as we enter the Loch, we see in the distance Drynoch House, beautifully situated on a secluded little bay, lying in the shadow of the mighty Cuchullins, whose snow-clad peaks tower above it to the clouds. At the head of the Loch, Struan Inn and a number of other houses are to be seen. Leaving here, we steam SSW. for about two miles, then the helm is put to port, and running almost due west along the coast we see MacLeod's Maidens, three conical rocks rising sheer out of the sea, and looking, as their name indicates, like three maidens standing with the waves surging and foaming about their feet:

"The Maids—tall cliffs with breakers white;
The Nurse—a torrent's roaring might."

LOCH
POOLTIEL

DUNVEGAN

"'Tis thus," adds Scott, "our islesmen's fancy frames, for scenes so stern, fantastic names." Following the huge, grey cliffs which form so grand and impregnable a bulwark round Skye, we come to the "Bita Mor" of Waterstein, and gaze up at its almost perpendicular face with feelings akin to awe. We are now ploughing our way through the fast-running currents of the Neist, and entering **Loch Pooltiel**, bring into view one of the four glens which used to be reckoned the most beautiful in Scotland. After passing Pooltiel, we head almost due north, and quickly get abreast of Dunvegan Head, whose bold and inaccessible face rises nearly 300 feet out of the water. Entering Loch **Dunvegan**, the Head stands on our right, with Prince Charlie's Cave at its base. On the opposite shore, in Waternish, is Trumpan, where the famous Lady Grange was buried; and not far from there is the scene of a sanguinary battle between the MacDonalds and MacLeods, known as *Milleadh Gàraidh* (the spoiling of the dykes), which resulted in a victory for the latter. Continuing our course up Loch Dunvegan, we pass Borreraig, a place famous as the seat of the pipers MacCrimmon, who had a "piping college" which was attended by all who wished to learn the art of piping. Still sailing up the Loch we suddenly come upon one of the most charming

scenes on the West Coast. Inside the headland known as the "Bonnet," with the beautiful table lands called "MacLeod's Tables" in the background, both sides of the bay being wooded to the waters edge, stands Dunvegan Castle, the seat of the chief of the MacLeods, secure upon a rock, surrounded on three sides by the sea. It is the oldest inhabited Castle in Scotland, and has been in the hands of the family since the 9th century, when the earlier part was built by a chief called McRaid. Amongst many ancient relics, and souvenirs of Prince Charlie, are to be seen a fairy flag, presented by an Irish Princess to a chief of Dunvegan, a waistcoat worn by Prince Charlie, and a drinking horn which belonged to Sir Rory More MacLeod, also several pictures of great value and historical interest. When the chief or any of his clan were in distress, the fairy flag on being waved was supposed to bring relief. The charm was to act three times, and then its virtue would leave. Twice only, as yet, has its power been tried and with success. In the Castle there is also a fairy room in which Sir Walter Scott slept while visiting Dunvegan.

Looking ahead as the steamer approaches the pier, we see a number of large houses, one of them being the hotel, where the tourist finds comfortable quarters if he intends to land, go on to Portree next day by the Portree Mail steamer, and return to Oban by the Sound of Skye. The steamer does not remain long at Dunvegan, so if we decide to stay on board we are soon making for the Minch again, and after a passage of about two and a half hours, arrive at **Lochmaddy**. LOCHMADDY We enter the Loch between two large grey rocks called the "Maddies," which like a pair of giants guard the entrance, and it is a remarkable fact that these rocks have their face or bold side turned inwards to the shore, instead of outwards to the sea as in most cases. On the north side of the harbour there is a flashing light, and on the south side stands a signal station. Within six miles of Lochmaddy there is a well, known as *Tobar Chinaraidh*, which we are told has healing properties. The sufferer has only to drop an offering into the well, take a good draught of the water and the malady departs for

ever; the sceptic has but to test its powers to become a convert.

North Uist has a population of over 4000, and the west coast with its rocks, wave-washed caves and stretches of *Machars*, bears a striking contrast to the Lochmaddy side. The island has long borne a reputation as the land of the sportsman and no where can the ornithologist and geologist find a more attractive field of study.

Lochmaddy has an excellent hotel with the privilege attached to it of the fishing on several lochs.

LOCH
BOISDALE

We now commence our return journey to Oban, and sailing south towards Barra, first call at **Loch Boisdale**, in South Uist, an island with a population of about 5,000, finding it in many respects, like Loch Maddy. In bygone days, Boisdale was the seat of an ancient branch of the Clan MacDonald, and Prince Charlie visited it in his wanderings. Resuming our journey we now enter

CASTLEBAY

Castle Bay, one of the safest harbours in the Minch, and the fishing port of Barra, an island with a population of about 2,000. In the centre of the Bay, on a rock, are seen the ruins of Kismul Castle, once the impregnable stronghold of the MacNeills: it was a chief of Kismul who refused to accept Noah's hospitality as "the MacNeill had a boat of his own." The proud old Castle is now inhabited by ravens and hoodies, and an occasional otter may be seen making its way from the ruin to the sea. On a small island to the south-west of Castlebay, Peter Sinclair, the Barra giant, resides, but not having time to pay him a visit we turn our head homewards, and steam straight across to the Sound of Mull, after entering which, familiar scenes meet our eye till we "come to" alongside the pier at Oban.



R.M.S. GLENCOE AT WEST TARBERT.

X.

GLASGOW TO ISLAY.

Via TARBERT.

THIS route is already described so far, at pages 1 to 8 inclusive. On landing from the "COLUMBA" or "IONA" at **Tarbert**, coaches are waiting to convey passengers and their luggage to West Tarbert, (the distance being fully a mile). A drive of half-a-mile brings us into the village, which was at one time the seat of the Scottish Parliament. On our left are the ruins of Tarbert Castle, once the royal residence of King Robert Bruce, and the only ancient Castle in Scotland, of the building of which a complete history is now extant. In 1315, Bruce visited the Isles, and had his galleys drawn across the Isthmus.

"Up Tarbat's western lake they bore,
Then dragg'd their bark the isthmus o'er."

As we emerge from the village which has several hotels, a bank, and a postal and telegraph office, on our left we see the Established Church, and on our right the

Manse. Passing Cairnbaan we come in view of Lochend, the head of the loch, with tree crowned hills on both sides. The neighbourhood affords great and varied study to artists, many of whom return to the place every year.

WEST
TARBERT

West Loch Tarbert is about 9 miles in length, and very shallow at the head. Historians inform us, that "Hakon the Old," and "Magnus Barefoot" had their boats taken from this loch across to Loch Fyne—the former when on his way to the Battle of Largs—in fact that the very word Tarbert is derived from *tarruing bhàta*, or draw boat. Carlyle describes the passage of Hakon in these words:—"While his ships and army were doubling the Mull of Kintyre, he had his own boat set on wheels, and therein, splendidly enough, had himself drawn across the Promontory, at a flatter part, no doubt with horns sounding and banners waving. 'All to the left of me is mine and Norway's,' exclaimed Hakon, in his triumphant boat progress, which such disasters soon followed."

Our road—also the highway to Campbeltown—runs along the side of the loch, and as we ascend a little, we see the Steamer immediately below us, with steam up and ready to start. After passengers embark the bell is rung for dinner, and full justice can be done to it without any fear of being disturbed by the motion of the vessel, the loch being quite calm at all times. On our left we pass Carrick Point, and immediately beyond, on the right, notice a beautiful little island, *Eilein dà Lagan*, (the island of two hollows). Now we have a full view of this picturesque loch, which for beauty has few equals in the Highlands of Scotland. Before us, rises an amphitheatre of grassy hills clothed with trees of various tints, and lies a loch as still and beautiful as imagination can paint.

DUNMORE

ARD-
PATRICK
CLACHAN

On the Knapdale shore, to our right, we pass **Dunmore** House, (E. F. Campbell, Esq.), nestling among the trees and **Ardpatrick** House, the residence of Captain Campbell, R.N. On our left in Kintyre, at **Clachan** Ferry, a boat comes out to meet the steamer; and here also is a ferry between Kintyre and Knapdale. As we sail on we pass Train Island, and opposite, on the Kintyre side, Clachan, whilst rising behind the latter we see "Dunskeig," having on its summit a circular fort said to

have been used by the Norwegians as a watch-tower, and a little below it a vitrified fort of an irregular form. Before us lies the Island of Gigha the property of J. W. Scarlett, Esq., where a boat comes out to meet the steamer. **Gigha** may be said to comprise three islands, GIGHA viz.: Gigha, Cara, and Gighlum. As we skirt the north end of the island we see on our right the Knapdale hills and coast as far as Crinan, and, looming in the distance, the mountains of Mull, with the Iron-Rock Lighthouse in the middle of the Sound of Jura. Now we obtain the finest possible view of the Paps of Jura against the western horizon. The three principal peaks are *Beinn-an-dòir* (mountain of gold), 2,569 feet; *Beinn-a'-Chaolais* (mountain of the Sound), 2,412 feet; and *Beinn-Shiannta* (Sacred Mountain).

Sailing S.W., on our right lie MacArthur's Head and Lighthouse, overlooking the Sound of Islay, which divides Islay from Jura; half-way up the Sound is Port-Askaig, where the swift steamer calls on Mondays and Thursdays. South of MacArthur's Head are Proaig Bay, and Ardmore Point; and to the left, one has a good view of the Kintyre shore down to the Mull Head. The first house seen is Ronachan; close by it stands Largie Castle (J. R. Moreton MacDonald, Esq.); a little below is the village of Tayinloan, also Killean, the residence of J. Hail, Esq., Cruibosdale (Major MacAlister), and Glen Creggan, the estate of Colonel Eddington, and further on is Glen Barr Abbey (Keith MacAlister, Esq.). On passing Ardmore Point, as fine a panorama as nature can show opens up, and here we have the first proper view of the Mull of Kintyre, standing boldly out against the sky. A few miles from the head of the "Mull" is Machrahanish Bay, with its beautiful shore, where the sea is never at rest, wave following upon wave, and breaking with a roar that can be heard for miles. The following almost weird-like description by Principal Shairp befits the naturally sombre character of the spot,

"And no sound was heard, save only
Distance—lulled the Atlantic roar,
Over the calm mountains coming
From far Machrahanish shore,
Like an audible eternity
Brooding the hushed people o'er."

A fine view of the North of Ireland can now be had; before us lies the Island of Rathlin, from which Bruce started on his expedition against the English, which resulted in the decisive victory of Bannockburn; and in the far distance we see Fair-Head and the hills about Ballycastle. Having left Ardmore Point behind, on our right we pass the splendid mansion of Kildalton (Lieut. Iain Ramsay). Near Kildalton is an ancient burying ground in which are some very fine specimens of early sculpture, especially an Iona cross in good preservation. We next pass Ardemersay Point, and Ardbeg Distillery, (A. M'Dougall & Co.). Texa, the Island on our left, was at one time inhabited by monks; opposite it lies the village and distillery (Mackie & Co.), of Lagavulin.

We observe in the bay, standing on a large peninsular rock, the remains of the ancient castle of Dunyvig, or *Dùn Naomhaig*, a round tower, protected on the land side by a thick earthen mound, beyond which are the ruins of several houses, separated from the main building by a strong wall. It was once a seat of the Lords of the Isles, and in 1400 John Mor of the Isles was styled after Dunyvig. Below the village, the Established Church and Manse are seen, and a little further on Laphroaig Distillery, (D. Johnstone & Co.) appears. The hill that stands out in front of us is the Mull of Oa. Entering the harbour we pass on our left the Lighthouse, built by the late W. F. Campbell of Islay, to commemorate the death of his wife, Lady Eleanor Campbell. To the north of the Lighthouse is Kilnaughton churchyard, and as we approach the pier we have a fine view of the Memorial Hall, erected by the present Laird in memory of his father, the late John Ramsay, Esq., M.P., of Kildalton.

PORT-ELLEN On landing at **Port-Ellen** omnibuses are waiting to convey passengers desirous of proceeding further, to Bridgend and Bowmore. Port-Ellen, with a population of over 1000, has two Churches, a Bank, and a Postal and Telegraph Office, is prettily situated upon the shores of a sandy bay, and has become a favourite resort for golfers, as the links are held to be unequalled even in Scotland. The three hotels, "Machrie House," "White Hart," and "Islay," are very comfortable. A day can be spent in visiting the Mull of Oa, the Big Strand and *Slochd Mhaol Doraidh*.

On our way to the Mull of Oa we pass on our right the Distillery, and a little beyond, the shooting ledge of Miss Ramsay, and here obtain a beautiful view of the mountains of Arran, their heads peering above the Kintyre hills. We next come to Cornabus and Kenabus, and twenty minutes' walk from the latter brings us to the Mull of Oa, 800 feet above the sea. From the summit of this hill the view is extensive and varied. On our left are the Giant's Causeway and Port-Rush; on our right Loch Foyle (the entrance to Londonderry), and below it Inshowen Head, and to the west one wide expanse of ocean. A little below us is seen *Dun Aidh*, with a circular mound and terraces, unique in the Western Isles, and supposed to have been used by the Norwegians as a "thing-place," or seat of judgment. Here on a summer evening one can see the sun sinking in the ocean, the sky, with its shifting colours, red, golden, purple, and emerald, and the cloudy pinions of the great cherub becoming a magnificent crimson, and again deepening to imperial purple, till the lifeless grey of twilight obscures their glory.

Our next object of interest—the most remarkable in the island—is *Slochd Mhaol Doraidh*, on the west side of the peninsula of Oa, at the entrance of Lochindaal, which, in formation, resembles some of the caves of Staffa. A circular shaft about twenty feet in diameter, with a depth of several hundred feet, penetrates through the solid rock to the level of the sea, and there is a cave below, into which a boat can enter. The interior is a large hall, the roof resembling the dome of a cathedral, and two smaller caves branch off. Through this cavern, and the opening in the rock, when the swell from the Atlantic comes in, the water is sent with terrific force and noise. At the entrance, as if guarding the pass, stands a huge pillar, about fifty feet high and ten feet in diameter, called 'The Soldier,' from a band of lighter coloured rock which crosses it diagonally, resembling a soldier's belt. The rocks are fashioned into many fantastic shapes and forms by the irresistible power of the sea.

Returning, we get a good view of the Big Strand, a beautiful sandy beach. that runs up Lochindaal-side for

several miles, and upon which, after a gale, the Atlantic rollers break in magnificent array.

Bridgend, 11 miles from Port-Ellen, has a good hotel, and is a central point from which to visit the different places of interest on the other side of the island. The drive to it leads across a long stretch of moor, passing on the way Leorin and Neriby. About half-way, on our right, at the foot of *Beinn Bhàin*, is a lake which contains a strange freak of nature—tail-less trout. As we approach Bridgend we have a fine view of Lochindaal. The village, beautifully situated at the head of the loch, and nestling among trees, has an air of quiet loveliness, and commands good views of the surrounding scenery. On the east side, about three miles distant, we see the village of **Bowmore**. The western part of the island, called the Rhinns, is about twenty miles distant, and the road skirts the shores of Lochindaal, passing on the way the villages of Port-Charlotte, Port-na-haven, and Port-Wemyss. Near Port-Charlotte is **Bruichladich** Pier, where the steamer "Glendale," calls weekly.

In 1598, at the head of Loch Gruineart, about seven miles from Bridgend, was fought one of the frequent battles between the Macdonalds and the Macleans, in which there was slain on the one side Sir Lachlan Maclean and about 300 of his men, and on the other only about 30 of the Macdonalds. Tradition says that on that occasion the Church of Kilnave, in which some of the Macleans had taken refuge, was burned by the Macdonalds, and that Sir Lachlan Maclean was buried in the Church of Kilchoman. Our next tour is to **Port-Askaig**, nine miles from Bridgend. On our way we pass Islay House (Hugh Morrison, Esq.), Ballygrant, and the Isle of Finlagan, which has many features of historical interest, having been the chief seat of the Lords of the Isles. The ruins of the castle are still to be seen, and on the shore are traces of a pier and of the houses of the *Luchd-tach*, or guards who attended the Lords of the Isles.

Having left Finlagan behind, a short drive brings us to Port-Askaig. Before descending the hill we obtain a view, on our left of lonely Colonsay lying away out to sea, opposite us of the Sound of Islay and the Paps of

BOWMORE

BRUICH-
LADICHPORT-
ASKAIG

Jura, and below us, overlooking the Sound, of Dunlossit, the beautiful mansion of Donald Turner Martin, Esq.

On Mondays and Thursdays, the days on which the steamer makes Port-Askaig her destination, she calls at **Jura** before entering the Sound of Islay.

JURA

Port-Askaig is charmingly situated, and has a comfortable Hotel. There is a ferry to Jura, and the ascent of the Paps can easily be made. The tourist can return (*via* Tarbert) from here on Tuesday and Friday mornings, and from Port-Ellen on the other days of the week.

To the geologist Islay affords a fine field for study; to the antiquarian it is of the highest value, for it abounds in numberless objects of interest; to the lovers of the beautiful in nature it will be found to compare favourably with any island in Scotland. For historic tradition it cannot be surpassed, and we know of no place where a few days can be more pleasantly spent, away from the toils of busy life.



MULL OF KINTYRE.

Via MULL OF KINTYRE.

On Mondays and Thursdays the fine paddle steamer "Glendale" or other steamer, with superior sleeping accommodation, leaves the Broomielaw, Glasgow, about mid-day and arrives at Port-Ellen next morning; then, after

spending the day in visiting the different ports at Islay, the Lochindaal district on Tuesday, and Port-Askaig and Jura on Friday, she returns to Port-Ellen, and rounding the Mull arrives in Glasgow on Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

The course down the Clyde and round the Mull of Kintyre is described on pages 91 and 92, and a full description of the different places in Islay is to be found on the preceding pages.

Any person who, not having much time at his disposal, wishes to take a short trip and get the full benefit of the strong sea breezes, could not spend a more delightful day than that upon the coasts of Islay and Jura.

The trip can be varied and converted into a circular tour by returning from Islay in the swift steamer *via* Tarbert, or by leaving Glasgow with the "COLUMBA," going to Islay *via* Tarbert, and returning to Glasgow *via* the Mull of Kintyre.



CATTLE MOIL, KYLEAKIN.

XI.

GLASGOW TO OBAN, TOBERMORY, PORTREE AND STORNOWAY,

VIA

SOUNDS OF JURA, MULL AND SKYE.

The trip from Glasgow to Stornoway, by the "Claymore," "Clansman," or other steamship, is very pleasant. These vessels leave **Glasgow** every Monday and Thursday about noon, and **Greenock** about 6 P.M., have excellent passenger accommodation, and will be found extremely comfortable by those desirous of enjoying a week's sail (sleeping on board during night). The route is *via* the Mull of Kintyre, Sounds of Jura, Mull, and Skye, passing through the most beautiful scenery in the West Highlands. After leaving Greenock the steamer sails down the Firth of Clyde, passing on the left the Cumbrae islands, and on the right, the island of Bute. The bold dark-blue mountains of Arran next pass in grand review before our gaze. Immediately be-

hind Holy Isle (the little island adjoining) is Lamlash Bay, and further on we sail close to Pladda Lighthouse, shaping our course for the Mull.

On our left, about seven miles off, the famous Ailsa Craig, the haunt of innumerable sea fowl, towers in solitude above the sea, and in the distance, looking to the right, can be seen the faint yet clear flickering of Davaar light, placed on a little island at the entrance to Campbelltown harbour. Further on we notice the island of Sanda, with its lighthouse, and in about three-quarters of an hour reach the Mull Head and Light, after rounding which our course lies along the shores of Jura, passing the Iron Rock.

“And Scarba’s isle, whose tortured shore
Still rings to Corrievrecken’s roar
And lonely Colonsay,”

OBAN

On the following morning the steamer enters the Sound of Kerrera, and shortly after arrives at **Oban**, where passengers usually have an hour or two on shore while the vessel is discharging cargo. The time can be spent very pleasantly, as there are many interesting places to visit in the immediate neighbourhood of the town, a description of which will be found on pages 17-19. The purser of the steamer will give definite information as to the time the vessel is likely to be detained at the different ports of call, but passengers are earnestly requested to embark when first they hear the bell ring.

CRAIGNURE
LOCH ALINE
SALEN

Emerging from Oban bay we see on the right the grand old ruin of Dunollie Castle, and on the left the island of Kerrera, The course now steered is across Loch Linnhe, and *via* the Sound of Mull to Tobermory, calling at the intermediate ports of **Craignure, Loch Aline and Salen**. The detention at these ports is not long, and the entire sail occupies about three hours. There are a number of interesting places in the district, a description of which will be found on pages 48 and 49.

“The Sound of Mull, which divides that island from the continent of Scotland, is one of the most striking scenes which the Hebrides afford to the traveller. Sailing from Oban to Aros, or Tobermory, through a narrow channel, yet deep enough to bear vessels of the largest burden, he has on his left the bold and mountainous

shores of Mull; on the right those of that district of Argyleshire, called Morven, successively indented by deep salt-water lochs, running up many miles inland. To the south-eastward arise a prodigious range of mountains, among which Cruachan Ben is pre-eminent. And to the north-east is the no less huge and picturesque range of the Ardnamurchan hills. Many ruinous castles, situated generally upon cliffs overhanging the ocean, add interest to the scene. Those of Dunollie and Dunstaffnage are first passed, then that of Duart, formerly belonging to the chief of the warlike and powerful sept of Macleans, and the scene of Miss Baillie's beautiful tragedy, entitled the Family Legend. Still passing on to the northward, Ardtornish and Aros become visible upon the opposite shores; and, lastly, Mingarry, and other ruins of less distinguished note. In fine weather, a grander and more impressive scene, both from its natural beauties, and associations with ancient history and tradition, can hardly be imagined."—*Martin*, 1716 A.D.

We now arrive at **Tobermory**, the chief town in Mull, which is prettily situated, has three hotels, a distillery (J. Hopkins & Co.), two banks, two churches, county buildings, and a prison. After leaving, the steamer passes, on the left, Rhu-na-gael Lighthouse, and, on the right, Ardnamurchan Point, the most westerly part of the mainland

TOBER-
MORY



LOCH HOURN.

MALLAIG
SKYE
FERRIES
KYLE OF
LOCHALSH

of Scotland. Should the day be clear, a good view is got of the islands of Coll, Muck, Eigg, and Rum. After calling at Eigg, the same course is followed for **Mallaig, Armadale, Isle Ornsay, Glenelg, Balmacara, Kyle of Lochalsh, Kyleakin, and Broadford** as by the swift steamer for Gairloch. A full description of the route will be found on pages 66-69. The "CLAYMORE" or "CLANSMAN" once a week calls at Inverie and at Totaig in Loch Duich, the exquisite Loch of which the following plate is an illustration. On arriving at **Portree**, which is the chief town in Skye, and has some very good hotels, tourists can start for the different places of interest.

VIA CAIRLOCH, POOLEWE, AND AULTBEA.

CAIRLOCH

Leaving Portree Bay, the steamer enters the Sound of Raasay, where the hills on both sides rise almost perpendicularly from the sea, and in about two hours and a quarter arrives at **Cairloch**. There is a postal and telegraph office here, and we usually remain for about two hours; but the detention entirely depends upon circumstances.

We are again in the Minch. The islands on our left are the Shiant Isles, and further off is seen that group of islands called the Outer Hebrides. Behind us, in the far distance, tower the lofty Cuchullins in majestic grandeur, and the north of Skye, in all its rugged beauty, can be seen; while on our right the noble "Ben Slioch," with the morning sun dispelling the mist from his brow, gazes with pride upon the mirrored sea.

POOLEWE

Entering Loch Ewe, on the right, a number of crofters' houses with their picturesque stripes of cultivated land, are seen, and on the left, Isle Ewe and Aultbea. We now arrive at **Poolewe**, which is situated at the head of the loch, and has a good hotel, as well as a postal and telegraph office. Gairloch is only six miles distant, and the road thither skirts the seaward end of Loch Maree, the grandest view of which is obtained about a mile from Poolewe, before descending the steep slope at Tollie; the whole length of the loch ($12\frac{1}{2}$ miles), with the Glen beyond, being visible. Northwards, Loch Ewe, stretching out towards the Minch, is seen, also the river



From a Photo by

LOCH DUICH.

[G. W. Wilson & Coy.]

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Ewe, which connects the two lochs, and separates the properties of Gairloch (Sir Kenneth Mackenzie, Bart.) and Inverewe (Osgood H. Mackenzie, Esq.) Inverewe House is nicely situated amongst a clump of trees on the east side of the loch, and is partly visible from the steamer.

The sail from Poolewe to **Aultbea** occupies half an hour. **AULTBEA**
Facing the village, which has a modern hotel with excellent angling and which is situated along the north-east beach of Loch Ewe, is Isle Ewe, a very fertile island. On it are a number of houses, and conspicuous amongst them the farm steading of D. Munro, Esq. A sail of three hours brings us in sight of **Stornoway** and passing the lighthouse we enter one of the finest harbours on the West Coast. **STORNO WAY**

VIA ULLAPOOL AND LOCHINVER.

On emerging from the Sound of Raasay we enter the Minch, and steer a north-easterly course along the shores of Ross-shire, with Loch Torridon and Gairloch on our right. About three hours after leaving Portree the steamer sails close to Rhu Rea Point at the entrance of Loch Ewe, and shortly after passes Greenstone Point, at the entrance of Loch Gruinard, and Little Loch Broom, also Isle Martin and Priest Island.

The sail from the bold rocky entrance of Loch Broom (the lake of showers) to Ullapool occupies three-quarters of an hour. The scenery is grand, "Bén More," the highest hill in the district, standing out very prominently. At **Ullapool** the steamer berths alongside a **ULLAPOOL** substantial pier. The village, founded by the British Fishery Society about a hundred years ago, stands on a fine terraced, gravelly promontory, between the loch, which is a favourite anchorage for yachts, and the mouth of the river of Achall. The houses are ranged in parallel lines, the most conspicuous buildings being the bank, churches, manses, and hotels. The hotel accommodation is comfortable, and there is a postal and telegraph office in the village. The inhabitants, in number about 800, are chiefly employed in fishing.

The chief attractions are the splendid golf course, the trout fishing, and the facilities for bathing. A coach or mail car runs between Garve Station, on the Dingwall

and Skye section of the Highland Railway, and Ullapool (distance 32 miles) daily, passing close to the magnificent gorge and waterfall of Corryhalloch. The scenery along this route is charming (see Chapter VIII.) Some miles inland is Loch Achall, the source of the river Ullapool, and in the glen through which the river flows there is a waterfall well worth seeing.

Coigach, the district northward as far as the boundary of Sutherland, is exceedingly wild, and the drive along the road from Ullapool brings scenery of the most magnificent description to view. The sail from Ullapool to Lochinver occupies two hours, the route being along the shores of Sutherlandshire, passing Badentarbet, the island of Tanera and the Summer Isles.

LOCHINVER

Approaching **Lochinver** a series of huge mountains are seen—in the distance Quinag and Ben More (2543 feet); in the centre, Canisp (2786 feet), and Suil Bhein, or the “Sugar Loaf” (2403 feet), and behind Coul More, Coul Beg, and Ben More of Coigach. M’Culloch thus graphically describes the situation of Lochinver:—“Round about there are four mountains, which seem as if they had tumbled down from the clouds, having nothing to do with the country or each other, either in shape, material, position or character, and which look very much as if they were wondering how they got there.”

The village and residential houses are beautifully situated surrounding the head of the Bay. There are 280 named lochs in the parish, celebrated for the number, variety and heavy weight of the trout which frequent their waters, in fact, the loch, river and sea fishing may almost be said to be unsurpassed in Scotland. We are in the midst of scenery of great beauty, and if there be time, the Falls of Kirkaig, which are five miles distant, are well worthy of a visit. Geologically, the neighbourhood is of great interest and was the frequent retreat of Sir Roderick Murchison, Professor Sedgwick, Professor Nicol of Aberdeen and other scientific men.

Resuming our course we pass Stoir Lighthouse on a headland six miles north of Lochinver, then make for Loch Nedd, Badcall and Lochinchard, sheltered havens in the wild coast of Sutherlandshire, where the steamer calls during the greater part of the year. As we approach

the extraordinary island of Handa, the perpendicular cliffs become alive with myriads of sea-fowl screaming their rage or fear at being disturbed, and darkening the sky with their wings as they fly away in countless numbers.

The entrance to Loch Laxford may now be seen on our right, and after calling at Lochinchard we shape our course Westward, and in about five hours enter the harbour of Stornoway.

Stornoway, with a population of about 3,000, has several hotels, six churches, and a Court-house. Lewis Castle on the heights, with its finely laid out grounds, and the town, bustling with active life, make a very pleasant picture. The tourist would do well to visit this Castle which is only half a mile distant. In the demesne, which is nicely planted, are ten miles of carriage drives, and five miles of footpaths, and the extensive hot-houses are filled with most exquisite flowers. From the Castle a good view of the town, harbour and outlying districts can be had, with the hills of Ross and Sutherland Shires in the distance.

STORNO
WAY

About 16 miles from Stornoway is the famed Loch Grimister, but the principal place of interest in the island is Callernish, where there are a number of Druidical stones. Near to Callernish is the little inn of Garry-nahine, which Mr. Black describes in his "Princess of Thule."

STORNOWAY TO THURSO, VIA CAPE WRATH.

During summer occasional trips are made to Thurso by the Stornoway steamers, information regarding which can be obtained on application to the Head Office in Glasgow.

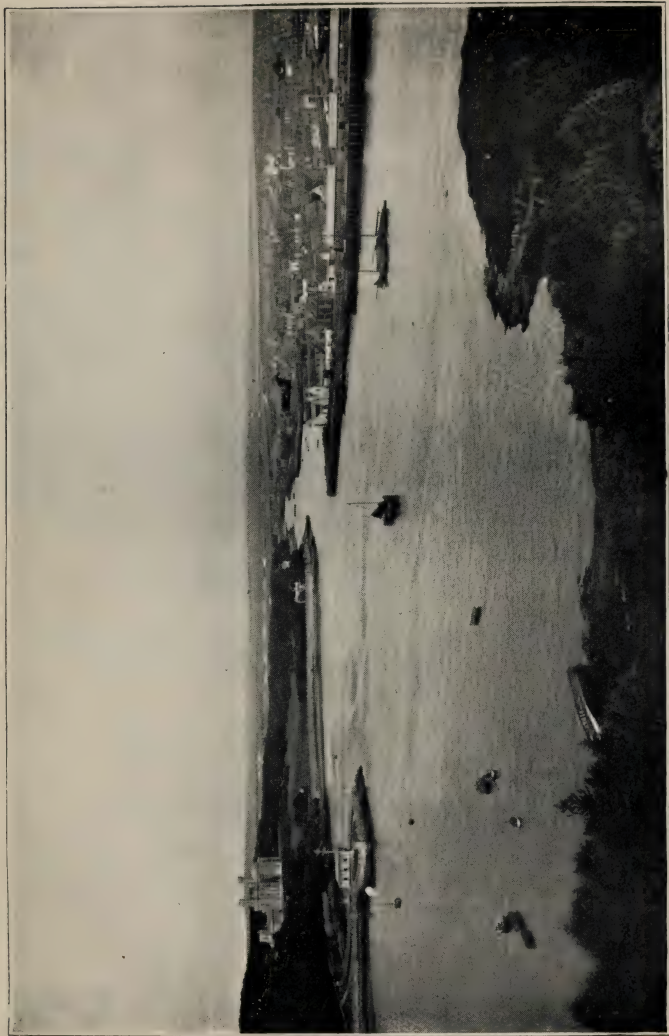
After leaving Stornoway, one of the most interesting places on the way to Thurso is the Island of Handa, which lies on the west coast of Sutherland, 4 miles from

the village of Scourie. Dr. J. M'Culloch describes it thus:—"About $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles in diameter, and rising into a sort of inclined table land of about 300 feet in elevation, Handa forms one of those singular detached portions of sandstone in which this coast abounds, being separated by a space of 7 miles from the nearest mass of the same rock." A trip to the west coast of Sutherland is always enjoyable, for the wild grandeur of the mountain and loch scenery is unsurpassed in any part of Scotland. The green patches of the fisherman's croft, the yellow whin bushes, the bold cliffs, the majestic hills, and the deep blue of sea and sky, are seen to great advantage.

After rounding Cape Wrath, the steamer passes the Smoo Cave, Durness; and on leaving Loch Eribol a good view is obtained of the caves of Whiten Head. Approaching Scrabster (the landing place for Thurso), the Clett, a huge detached rock about 300 feet high, is seen. To the left are the Orkney Islands, with the old man of Hoy on the westerly point of Hoy Island.

THURSO

Thurso, the most northerly town in Scotland, is situated about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Scrabster; it has about 4,000 inhabitants, is exceptionally clean, and contains many neat freestone houses and a handsome church. In the east quarter stands a fine old castle, the property of Sir Tollemache Sinclair, and on the west side of the bay are the ruins of the bishop's castle. The distance from Thurso to John o' Groat's House is 21 miles, and there is a good road all the way, passing through a beautiful fertile country.



From a Photo by]

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NEEDLE ROCK, QUIRAING.

XII.

PORTREE TO TARBERT (HARRIS), LOCH MADDY, AND DUNVEGAN.

From Portree Bay we enter the Sound of Raasay, and steer our course along the northern shores of Skye, passing the famous Storr Rocks, Kilt Rock, and Quiraing, and when a boat is out the steamer calls at Staffin and Kilmaluig. The islands on our right are Raasay and Rona, and on entering the Minch the "Long Island" appears in view—that group of islands called the Outer Hebrides, the principal of which are Lewis and Harris, North and South Uist, Benbecula, and Barra. The whole length from Barra Head to the Butt of Lewis is 120 miles. The northern part of this great island-chain, viz., the Lewis (40 miles long and in some places 24 in breadth), is in Ross-shire; but Harris (though in the same island), and all the other islands, belong to Inverness-shire. Harris is separated

from the Lews by a long mountain range about 8 miles in width, formerly the property of the MacLeods, but now belonging to Lord Dunmore. The greater portion of North Uist belongs to Sir Arthur J. Campbell Orde, Bart., while the islands of Benbecula and South Uist belong to Lady Gordon Cathcart, Cluny, Aberdeenshire.

TARBERT

In about five hours we arrive at **Tarbert** (Harris), where there is good hotel accommodation, and visitors can have plenty of rod-fishing. Here are manufactured the famous "Harris Tweeds," and should the tourist have time, it would well repay his trouble to visit one of the little cots where the cloth is spun.

The sail from Tarbert to Loch Maddy occupies about two hours and a half. After leaving Tarbert the Island of Scalpay is passed, the inhabitants of which are chiefly engaged in fishing. The lighthouse on the north-east side of the island is called Glass Light. The next call is at Rodel, on the south-east point of Harris, and here we see the ruins of Rodel Monastery, on the sea coast under Ben Rowadill. It belonged to the Canons Regular of St. Augustine, and was one of the 28 monasteries in Scotland. The foundations are Norman, while the superstructure is of early English design. We now pass on our right the Sound of Harris, a channel about 8 miles wide, and full of islands and difficult of navigation, and make for **Lochmaddy** harbour, which is capable of containing almost any quantity of shipping. As an example of the intricate windings of our salt-water lochs, and the number of islands with which they are studded, we may instance Loch Maddy, which only covers about 10 square miles, yet the coast line, owing to its numerous windings, creeks, bays, and islands, cannot be less than 200 miles.

LOCH- MADDY

Among the many places of interest in North Uist we may mention a large ruin, in good preservation, at Cairnish, called *Teampul na Trianaid*, or Trinity Temple, said to have been erected in the fourteenth century, by Annie M'Rorie, first wife of John of Islay, Lord of the Isles. Among the numerous caves may be mentioned *Slochd-a'-choiri*, or the cave of the kettle, at the point of Tigharry, not far from the Parish Church of North Uist. In South Uist are the remains of the Castle of Borge,

on the west side of Benbecula, the remains of a place of refuge on an islet in Loch Druidibeg, and the Castle of Ormaclete, an ancient seat of the chiefs of the Clan Ranald, the walls of which are still entire. On a small islet in a lake near Howmore, are the ruins of another castle of the Clanranalds, and the remains of *Caisteal-a'-Bhreabadair*, or the Weaver's Castle, are perched on a high rock on an island at the southern extremity of South Uist, near Eriscay, and opposite Barra.

After leaving Loch Maddy two hours' sail brings us to **Dunvegan**, an account of which will be found on page **DUNVEGAN** 80, and here our journey ends. We can either return to Portree by the same steamer, or go on to Oban by the Oban Mail Steamer. (See pages 79-82.)



KYLE OF LOCHALSH.

MALLAIG, KYLE, AND PORTREE.

For many years Strome Ferry on Lochcarron was the terminus of the Dingwall and Skye section of the Highland Railway, and passengers, mails and cargo, were transferred at the pier there; the remaining ten miles of line were ultimately constructed and a magnificent pier built at Kyle of Lochalsh, on the northern shore of Kyle-akin, a narrow strait less than a mile wide, which separates Skye from the mainland. The new line was opened in

KYLE OF
LOCHALSH

November 1897, and the interchange of traffic was then transferred from Strome Ferry to **Kyle of Lochalsh**. There is ample hotel accommodation both at Kyle of Lochalsh and at Kyleakin on the opposite shore, and express trains run in connection with the steamers to Inverness, where tourists can proceed by steamer via Caledonian Canal to Oban and Glasgow, or by Highland, or Great North of Scotland Railways to Glasgow.

The Oban, Skye, and Gairloch swift steamer calls at Kyle of Lochalsh both going north and coming south, as also do the Glasgow and Stornoway steamers 'Claymore' and 'Clansman,' and an efficient daily service is kept up by special mail steamers between Kyle of Lochalsh, Skye, and Portree, and Kyle of Lochalsh and Stornoway.

The mail steamer leaves Mallaig and Kyle of Lochalsh for Portree daily and returns the following morning (Sunday excepted). A full description of the route may be found on pages 68-69.

MALLAIG, KYLE, AND STORNOWAY.

The Mail steamer leaves Mallaig for Kyle of Lochalsh daily (Sunday excepted) on the direct run to Stornoway, and every night (Saturday excepted) returns to Kyle of Lochalsh and Mallaig arriving in the morning, in connection with trains to and from Inverness and the south and Fort-William and the south. The steamer sails up the Inner Sound, sometimes passing between the Islands of Rona and Raasay. On the one side can be seen the mountains of Applecross, and on the other the cliffs of Skye. A description of Stornoway may be found on page 97.

Good sleeping accommodation is provided on board, and in summer when twilight in these latitudes lasts all night the return journey is equally enjoyable. The steamer ploughs her way through the phosphorescent ripple of the Minch, and down the sound of Skye, and long before she has berthed at the pier the hills are lit up by the glory of the rising sun and nature is again awake.



A HIGHLAND COACH

TROSSACHS.

Passengers who have booked a circular tour returning via the Trossachs, according to the routing of their tickets travel from Fort-William via West Highland Railway to Ardlui, thence through the Trossachs, via Aberfoyle, to Glasgow or Edinburgh; or from Fort-William by Steamer to Oban, thence by Callander and Oban Railway to Crianlarich, coach or rail to Ardlui, thence through the Trossachs, via Callander, to Glasgow or Edinburgh. In each case, the route from Ardlui to the Trossachs is the same. CIRCULAR
TOUR

The West Highland Railway for some distance lies close to the beautiful river Spean, overlooking the gorge worn by the rush and eddy of the torrent. After reaching Tulloch Station, the line climbs up above Loch Treig and then makes straight across the desolate Moor of Rannoch, striking mountain and valley again at Bridge of Orchy. A high-level bridge takes the line over the Callander and Oban Railway, and from Crianlarich to Ardlui the train runs down Glenfalloch, that exquisite valley north of Loch Lomond. VIA WEST
HIGHLAND
RAILWAY

VIA CALLAN-
DER & OBAN
RAILWAY

Reverting to the alternative route from Fort-William, via Oban, the scenery of Loch Linnhe has been already described on pages 23-27. The Callander and Oban Railway winds up behind Oban, and, after passing Dunstaffnage Castle and Connel Ferry, along the shores of Loch Etive. The view up the loch, towards Glen Etive, is particularly fine.

Further on, we approach Loch Awe by the historic Pass of Brander, and skirt the lake by the water's edge. The most noticeable features are the wooded islands and Kilchurn Castle. At Crianlarich a change is made, either to high-level station or to coach, according to ticket; and after passing through Glenfalloch we come to Ardlui, the starting point of that part of the journey common to both routes.

LOCH
LOMOND

The steamer on which we now embark sails down Loch Lomond to Inversnaid, the pier where the Loch Katrine coach starts from. This part of the loch is perhaps the wildest, and there is a fine waterfall beside the Pier. The coach carries us over to Stronachlacher, on Loch Katrine, passing en route Loch Arklet, a little moorland tarn.

LOCH
KATRINE

At Stronachlacher, we embark on another steamer and prepare to enjoy the sail down Loch Katrine—that most exquisite loch, to which Sir Walter Scott and the deeds which his poems narrate, have given immortal fame. The wooded banks, the giant peaks Ben Venue and Ben Aan, Ellen's Isle,—

“Where, for retreat in dangerous hour,
Some chief had framed a rustic bower,”—

TROSSACHS

the Silver Strand, all pass before our view; the associations make the scene indescribable to those who have read the “Lady of the Lake”.

The coach drive to Aberfoyle passes through Rob Roy country proper; that to Callander passes the river Teith and Coilantogle Ford, Loch Vennachar and Ben Ledi. Passengers travel to Glasgow or Edinburgh by either route, according as their tickets set forth.



Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North;
The birth-place of Valour, the country of Worth;
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,
The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.

Farewell to the mountains, high cover'd with snow;
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods,
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here,
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
A-chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.—BURNS.

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INDEX.

Containing List of Calling Places, with Reference Pages in Guide for description and Tourist Programme for Route; also a Summary of Information, including Names of Agents, and Piermasters, Ferry-men, etc., who are not Agents; also Golf Courses, Fishing, and Hotels.

Sea Fishing can be obtained at almost every place on the West Coast, and Angling at a great number of places.—See *Sportsman's Guide*, and other guides published by J. Watson Lyall, 118 Pall Mall, London, and J. A. Lumley, Newton & Dewell, 34 St. James's Street, London.

For Letting Houses, Shootings, Fishings, etc., apply to Walker, Fraser, & Steele, 74 Bath Street, Glasgow; J. P. Drysdale, 83 Renfield Street, Glasgow; or to any of those who are referred to as undertaking such business at the following places.

The following information is given for general convenience, and is not guaranteed.

Abriachan (J. MacKenzie, Piermaster), on Lochness, Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Page 42 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily.

Aldourie (Alex. Falconer, Piermaster), on Lochness, Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Page 43 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily. Dores Inn, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Appin (A. MacLachlan, Piermaster), on Loch Linnhe, Argyllshire. Page 25 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pp. 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Cavalier" weekly, p. 10 of *Prog.* Appin Hotel.

Ardbeg, Islay, Argyllshire. Page 86 of *Guide*; swift steamer to Port-Allen, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Glendale" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*.

Ardfern, on Loch Craignish, Argyllshire. Swift steamer to Craignish, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Handa" or "Brenda" twice weekly.

Ardlamont, Argyllshire. P. 7 of *Guide*; swift str. daily to Tighnabruaich, p. 4 & 5 of *Prog.*

Ardlair, on Lochmarea, Ross-shire. Page 74 of *Guide*; steamer daily during season.

Ardpatrick, West Loch Tarbert, Argyllshire. Page 84 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily.

Ardriahalg (ALEXANDER MACDONALD, Agent), on Lochgilp, Argyllshire. Eastern terminus of Crinan Canal. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**; trout fishing. Page 9 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* Royal Hotel; Lorne Hotel; Anchor Hotel; Argyll Hotel, Lochgilphead; Victoria Hotel, Lochgilphead; Lochgair Hotel, Lochgair (8 miles); Kilmartin Hotel, Kilmartin (10 miles); Culfaill Hotel, Culfaill (24 miles)—Good trout fishing. For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to Duncan Strang, Merchant.

Ardgour (J. Downie, Piermaster), on Loch Linnhe, Argyllshire. Sea fishing. Page 26 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Ardgour Hotel; Nether Lochaber Hotel, South Corran.

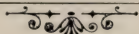
Arlisaig (George MacDonald, Ferryman), Inverness shire. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**; sea fishing. P. 63 of *Guide*; swift steamer to Mallaig, pp. 4 and 5 of *Prog.*, thence Rail. **Arlisaig** Hotel; Kinlochailort Hotel (10 miles).

Armadaile (Peter Robertson, Ferryman), Sound of Sleat, Skye. Page 66 of *Guide*, swift strmr, pp. 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" and "Clansman" p. 9 of *Prog.* Ardvassar Hotel.

- Achnasheen**, Ross-shire. Page 76 of *Guide*; coach from Gairloch daily, page 16 of *Programme*. Achnasheen Hotel.
- Auchenlochan** (Colin J. Simpson, Piermaster), Kyles of Bute, Argyllshire. Page 7 of *Guide*; "Columba" or "Iona" daily to Tighnabruaich; pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* Royal Hotel.
- Aultbea** (Angus Stewart, Piermaster), Ross-shire. Angling. Page 95 of *Guide*; "Claymore" weekly; p. 9 of *Prog*; swift steamer to Gairloch, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* Aultbea Hotel.
- Badcall** (David Thomson, Ferryman), Sutherlandshire. Page 96 of *Guide*; "Clansman" weekly, page 9 of *Programme*.
- Badentarbet** (Robert Rae, Piermaster), Cromartysire, near Ullapool. Page 96 of *Guide*; "Clansman" weekly. Achiltibuie Hotel.
- Ballachullish** (D. Rose, Piermaster), on Loch Linnhe, Argyllshire. Sea fishing. Land here for Pass of Glencoe. Page 26 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Prog.*; "Handa" to Quarries Pier (John Graham, Piermaster), weekly. Ballachulish Hotel; Temperance Hotel; Clachaig Hotel, Glencoe.
- Balmacara** (John McLennan, Ferryman), on Lochalsh, Ross-shire. Angling on three hill lochs; sea fishing. Page 67 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Programme*. Balmacara Hotel.
- Banavie** (Robert Cassels, Piermaster), Argyllshire. Angling, River Lochy and Caledonian Canal. Page 28 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily to Fort-William, thence rail; terminus of Caledonian Canal steamers, page 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Lochiel Arms Hotel.
- Barra**. See Castlebay.
- Bellanoach** (M. Brodie), on Crinan Canal. P. 13 of *Guide*; "Linnet" daily; "Handa" or "Brenda" twice weekly.
- Bowling**, western terminus of Forth and Clyde Canal. Page 3 of *Guide*; Lochfyne cargo steamer calls by arrangement.
- Bowmore** (John Joss, Ferryman), Islay, Argyllshire. Sea View Hotel; Bowmore Hotel; New Commercial Hotel. Page 88 of *Guide*; swift steamer to Port-Ellen, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Glendale" weekly, page 10 of *Prog.*
- Broadford** (Charles Maclean, Piermaster), Skye. Angling, Loch Kilchrist; sea fishing. Page 68 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Claymore" and "Clansman" page 9 of *Programme*. Broadford Hotel; Temperance Hotel.
- Bruichladdich** (JOHN THOMSON, Agent), Lochindaal, Islay. Page 88 of *Guide*; "Glendale" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Bruichladdich Temperance Hotel.
- Bunessan** (D. Campbell, Piermaster), Loch Scridain, Ross of Mull. Mail steamer tri-weekly, page 7 of *Programme*. Bunessan Hotel.
- Cairnbaan**, Crinan Canal. Page 12 of *Guide*; "Linnet" daily. Cairnbaan Hotel.
- Canna** (W. Campbell, Piermaster) Island, south of Skye. Page 79 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Carsaig**, South of Mull. Page 56 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, page 6 of *Programme*. Kinloch Hotel.
- Castlebay** (GEORGE MACDONALD, Agent), Barra, Outer Hebrides. Angling, two hill lochs; sea fishing. Page 82 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Prog.* Castlebay Hotel.
- Clachan** (John MacPhail, Ferryman), West Loch Tarbert, Argyllshire. Sea fishing. Page 84 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily. Clachan Inn.
- Colintraive** (MacLellan, Piermaster), Kyles of Bute, Argyllshire. Page 6 of *Guide*; "Columba" or "Iona" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Colintraive Hotel.
- Coll** (Charles MacFadyen, Ferryman), Island, west of Mull. **Golf Course, 18 holes**; angling and sea fishing. P. 50 of *Guide*; mail steamer tri-weekly, p. 7 of *Programme*. Coll Hotel.
- Corpach** (R. Cassels, Piermaster), southern terminus of Caledonian Canal. Sea fishing. Page 28 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily to Fort-William or Banavie, page 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*; Corpach Hotel.
- Corran**. See Ardgour.
- Craignish** (D. MacFarlane, Piermaster), Argyllshire. Sea fishing. Page 14 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Prog.*
- Craignure** (George Murray, Ferryman), on Sound of Mull. Page 48 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4, 5, and 6 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" and "Clansman" weekly, p. 9 of *Prog.*
- Crarae**, Lochfyne, Argyllshire. Lochfyne steamer as advertised in cargo bill.
- Crinan** (D. Cunningham, Lock-keeper), western terminus of Crinan Canal. Sea fishing. Page 13 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* Crinan Hotel.

- Croggan** (M'Kinnon, piermaster), mail steamer, tri-weekly (weather and circumstances permitting), page 7 of *Programme*.
- Cullochy** (Duncan Fraser), on Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Page 36 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pp. 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Cavalier" weekly, p. 19 of *Prog.* Invergarry Hotel.
- Dochfour** (R. M'Kenzie), on Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Page 43 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily.
- Drimnin**, on Sound of Mull, Argyllshire. Page 49 of *Guide*; mail steamer daily, p. 6 of *Prog.*
- Drumnadrochit**. See Temple Pier.
- Dunmore** (Hugh MacKinnon, Ferryman), West Loch Tarbert, Argyllshire. Page 84 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily.
- Dunoon** (Arch. Ferguson, Agent), on Firth of Clyde, Argyllshire. **Golf Course, 9 Holes.** Page 5 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" daily, connecting with the North British Railway System via Craigendoran, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* MacColl's Hotel; Wellington Hotel; Argyll Hotel; Commercial Hotel; Crown Hotel; Royal Hotel. For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to T. Scotland; H. Halbert; W. Warner; G. Chalmers; or R. Ferguson, House Factors.
- Dunvegan** (J. T. MacKenzie, Piermaster), north-west of Skye. Page 80 of *Guide*; mail steamer daily, pages 7 of *Programme*. Dunvegan Hotel.
- Easdale** (Archibald MacKichan, Piermaster), a little south of Oban, Argyllshire. Page 16 of *Guide*; "Handa" and "Brenda" twice weekly. Easdale Hotel.
- Edinburgh**. Prologue of *Guide*. For trains in connection with "Columba" and "Iona" see pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*.
 North British Station Hotel, Princes St.
 Caledonian Station Hotel, Princes Street.
 Royal Hotel Edinr. Co., Ltd., 53 Princes St.
 Balmoral Hotel, 91 Princes Street.
 Palace Hotel, 117 Princes Street.
 Douglas Hotel, 27 Princes Street.
 Bedford Hotel, 83 Princes Street.
 Royal British Hotel, 18 Princes Street.
 George Hotel, 21 George Street.
 Roxburgh Hotel, 38 Charlotte Square.
 Rutland Hotel, 2 Rutland Street.
 University Hotel, 6 Chambers Street.
 Veitch's Private Hotel, 127 George Street.
 Adelphi Commercial Hotel, 59 Cockburn St.
 Imperial Hotel, 19 Market Street.
 Elder's Hotel, 9 South St. David Street
 Waverley Temp. Hotel, 43 Princes St.
 Waverley (New) Temp. Hotel, Waterloo Pl
 Darling's Regent Tem. H't'l, 20 Waterloo Pl.
 Cockburn Temp. Hotel, 1 Cockburn St.
 Crown Temp. Hotel, 2 W. Register St.
- Eigg** (R. Campbell, Ferryman) Island, south of Skye, Inverness-shire. Page 62 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Prog.*
- Ford** (D. Stewart), south end of Lochawe. Angling. Page 20 of *Guide*; steamer "Lochawe" daily, page 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Ford Hotel.
- Fort Augustus** (P. Mason), Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Angling on loch and river. Page 37 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Lovat Arms Hotel; The Douglas Hotel.
- Fort William** (JOHN MACPHEE, Agent), on Loch Linnhe, Inverness-shire. Angling on loch and river; **Golf Course, 9 Holes.** Page 27 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*.
 Station Hotel. Imperial Hotel. Waverley Temperance.
 Alexandra Hotel. Ben Nevis Hotel. Cochrane's Temperance.
 Caledonian Hotel. Palace Hotel. Central Temperance.
 North British Hotel. Argyll Hotel. Lochaber Temperance.
 West End Hotel. MacDonald Arms Hotel. Springbank Temperance.
 For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to N. B. Mackenzie, solicitor; W. N. Hendrie, writer; or Alexander Macdougall, stationer.
- Foyers** (M. M'Leod), on Loch Ness, Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Angling in loch. Page 39 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Foyers Hotel.
- Gairloch** (A. Burgess), Ross-shire. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**; sea fishing, and angling. Page 71 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4, 5, and 16 of *Programme*; "Claymore" weekly, page 9 of *Programme*; Gairloch Hotel; Loch Maree Hotel (9 miles).
- Gairloch** (Robert MacBride), Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Page 33 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Prog.* Gairloch Inn; Spean Bridge Hotel (3 miles); Roy Bridge Hotel (6 miles).
- Gigha** (R. A. Cavana, Piermaster) Island, at mouth of West Loch Tarbert, Argyllshire. Page 85 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* Gigha Hotel.

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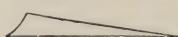
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Glasgow. Head Office—119 Hope Street, opposite Central Station Hotel entrance. Prologue of *Guide*. "Columba" and "Iona" sail from Bridge Wharf; "Claymore," "Clansman," and "Cavalier" from Shed 38, Lancefield Quay; "Glendale" from Shed 42, Lancefield Quay; and the Coast and Loch Fyne cargo steamers, "Cygnet" and "Texa," from Bridge Berth, north side Jamaica Bridge.

Central Station Hotel, Central Station.
St. Enoch Station Hotel, St. Enoch Station.
North British Station Hotel, George Sq.
Windsor Hotel, 250 St. Vincent Street.
Grand Hotel, 560 Sauchiehall Street.
Royal Hotel, 50 George Square.
Bath Hotel, 152 Bath Street.
Victoria Hotel, 19 West George Street.
Alexandra Hotel, 148 Bath Street.
Blythswood Hotel, 320 Argyll Street.
Bridge Street Station Hotel, 6 Bridge St.
Steel's Hotel, 5 Queen Street.

Waverley (Old) Hotel, 185 Buchanan St.
Whyte's Commercial H'tel, 45 Candleriggs.
Buch'n St. Station Hotel, 23 Cowcaddens St.
George Hotel, 235 Buchanan Street.
Hotel Balmoral, 222 Sauchiehall Street.
Cockburn Hotel, 139 Bath Street.
Baikie's Temp. Hotel, 222 Buchanan St.
Waverley Temp. Hotel, 172 Sauchiehall St.
Blair's Temperance Hotel, 95 Renfield St.
West End Tem. Hotel, 365 Sauchiehall St.
Duncan's Temperance Hotel, 59 Union St.
Drummond Temp. Hotel, 28 Glassford St.

Glencoe. Page 29 of *Guide*. See Ballachulish.

Glendale (J. Macpherson), see Loch Pooltiel.

Glenelg (William Thomson, Ferryman), Sound of Skye, Inverness-shire. Sea fishing, angling, and shooting. Page 67 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Prog*. Glenelg Hotel; Shiel Inn (10 miles).

Courock (Andrew Anderson, Stationmaster), Caledonian Railway Terminus, Firth of Clyde. Page 4 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" call daily, in connection with express trains to and from Glasgow, Edinburgh, etc., see pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Ashton Hotel; Commercial Hotel.

Greenock (WILLIAM LINDSAY & Co., Agents). Page 4 of *Guide*. All incoming and outgoing steamers call at the Custom House Quay. Ardrishaig steamer also calls at Prince's Pier. **Golf Course, 18 Holes.** Tontine Hotel; Royal Hotel; Western Temperance Hotel.

Harris. See Tarbert, Harris, and Rodel.

Innellan (ARCHIBALD MAC EWAN, Agent), on Firth of Clyde, Argyllshire. **Golf Course, 9 Holes.** Page 6 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; Royal Hotel. For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to Charles Turner, Postmaster.

Inveraray (WALTER MALCOLM, Agent), at head of Lochfyne. **Golf Course, 9 Holes;** angling. Page 8 of *Guide*; Lochfyne cargo steamer. Argyll Hotel, George Hotel.

Inverfarigaig (J. Reid, Piermaster), on Loch Ness, Caledonian Canal. Page 41 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog*.; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Prog*.

Inverie (J. MacPhee, Ferryman), on Loch Nevis, Inverness-shire. Page 94 of *Guide*; "Claymore" weekly, p. 9 of *Prog*.; or swift steamer to Armadale, pp. 4 and 5 of *Prog*.

Invermoriston (P. MacDonald, Piermaster), on Lochness, Caledonian Canal. Angling. Page 39 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Invermoriston Hotel.

Inverness (JOHN MACKINTOSH, Agent), northern terminus of Caledonian Canal Steamers. **Golf Course, 9 Holes;** angling. Page 44 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*.

Station Hotel.	Palace Hotel.	West End Temperance.
Caledonian Hotel.	Alexandra Hotel.	Mitchell's Temperance Hotel.
Royal Hotel.	Waverley Temp'rnce Hotel.	Muirtown Hotel.
Imperial Hotel.	MacGillivray's Temperance.	Queensgate Temperance.

For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to A. Fraser & Co., Union Street.

Iona (ALEXANDER RITCHIE, Agent). Page 53 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, page 6 of *Programme*. Columba Hotel; Argyll Hotel.

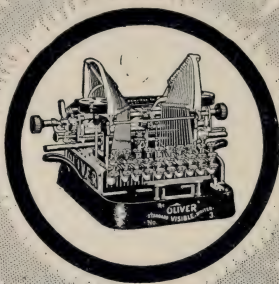
Islay. See Port-Ellen, Port-Askaig, Bruichladdich, etc. **Two Golf Courses, 18 Holes** at Machrie, 3½ miles from Port-Ellen, and between Bruichladdich and Bridgend. Page 8 of *Guide*. Bridgend Hotel.

Isleornsay (Robert Graham, Ferryman), Sound of Sleat, Skye. Page 66 of *Guide*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Programme*. Isleornsay Hotel.

Jura (John M'Isaac, Piermaster) Island, north-east of Islay, Argyllshire. Page 89 of *Guide*; swift steamer Monday and Thursday, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Glendale" weekly page 10 of *Programme*. Jura Hotel.

Kames (Archibald Henderson, Piermaster), Kyles of Bute, Argyllshire. Page 7 of *Guide*; "Columba," or "Iona" daily to Tighnabruaich, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*.

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- Kilchoan** (D. Cameron, Ferryman), Ardnamurchan, Argyllshire. Page 61 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*. Kilchoan Hotel.
- Kilmaluig**, north of Skye. Page 99 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Kinlochewe**, Ross-shire. Page 76 of *Guide*; coach from Gairloch daily. Kinlochewe Hotel.
- Kirn** (A. MacAllister, Agent), on Firth of Clyde, Argyllshire. Page 5 of *Guide*; "Columba" or "Iona" daily, to Dunoon, 1 mile, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.* Queen's Hotel; Royal Marine Hotel, Hunter's Quay; Ardnadam Hotel; Argyll Hotel, Sandbank.
- Kyle of Lochalsh** (A. MacKinnon, Agent), Sound of Skye, terminus of Highland Railway. Pages 68 and 101 of *Guide*; swift steamer, page 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Programme*; mail steamers, page 8 of *Programme*. Highland Railway Station Hotel; Old Kyle Hotel.
- Kyleakin** (P. Leitch, Ferryman), on Sound of Skye, Inverness-shire. P. 68 of *Guide*; swift str., p. 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," p. 9 of *Prog.* King's Arms Hotel.
- Kyles of Bute**. See Colintraive, Tighnabruaich, etc. Page 6 of *Guide*.
- Laggan** (John Fraser), on Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Angling. Page 35 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Invergarry Hotel.
- Letterewe**, on Loch Maree, Ross-shire. Page 74 of *Guide*; steamer daily during season.
- Lismore** (Stewart, Piermaster) Island in Loch Linnhe, Argyllshire. Page 25 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*.
- Lochaline** (Hugh Sinclair, Piermaster), on Sound of Mull, Argyllshire. Page 48 of *Guide*; swift and mail steamers, pages 4, 5, and 6 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Programme*. Lochaline Hotel.
- Loch Awe**, head of Loch Awe, Argyllshire. Angling. Page 21 of *Guide*; steamer "Lochawe" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Lochawe Hotel; Dalmally Hotel.
- Lochboisdale** (M. F. MacLennan, Agent), South Uist, Outer Hebrides. Excellent angling. Page 82 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*. Lochboisdale Hotel.
- Loch Bracadale**, Struan (W. Falconer, Ferryman), west of Skye. Page 80 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Loch Carron**. Page 68 of *Guide*. See Kyle of Lochalsh.
- Loch Coruisk**, Skye. Page 65 of *Guide*; swift steamer to Loch Scavaig, page 8 of *Prog.*
- Loch Duich**, Ross-shire. Page 94 of *Guide*; "Clansman" weekly, page 9 of *Programme*.
- Loch Eriboll**, Sutherlandshire. Page 98 of *Guide*; occasional sailings.
- Loch Hourn**, Inverness-shire. Page 66 of *Guide*; "Claymore" and "Clansman" to Isleornsay, page 9 of *Programme*; "Clansman" occasionally.
- Lochinchard**, Sutherlandshire. Angling. Page 96 of *Guide*; "Clansman" fortnightly, page 9 of *Programme*. Rhiconich Hotel.
- Lochinver** (James Gordon, Agent), Sutherlandshire. Excellent angling, salmon and trout; sea fishing. Pages 72 and 96 of *Guide*; swift steamer weekly, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Clansman" weekly, page 9 of *Programme*. Culag Hotel.
- Lochmaddy** (Arch. MacDonald, Piermaster), North Uist, Outer Hebrides. **Golf Course, 12 Holes**; excellent angling. Page 81 of *Guide*; mail steamers from Oban, page 7, and from Portree, page 7 of *Programme*. Lochmaddy Hotel.
- Loch Maree**, Ross-shire. Excellent angling. Page 73 of *Guide*; swift steamer to Gairloch, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Gairloch Hotel; Lochmaree Hotel; Kinlochewe Hotel.
- Loch Nedd**, Sutherlandshire. Page 96 of *Guide*; "Clansman" weekly, page 9 of *Programme*.
- Loch Nevis**, Inverness-shire. See Inverie. Page 66 of *Guide*.
- Loch Pooltiel**, Glendale (J. MacPherson, Ferryman), west of Skye. Page 80 of *Guide*; mail steamer from Oban, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Loch Scavaig**, Skye. Page 63 of *Guide*; swift steamer every Tuesday and Saturday, page 8 of *Programme*; landing place for Loch Coruisk.
- Loch Sunart**, Argyllshire. Page 58 of *Guide*. See Salen Loch Sunart, and Strontian. Mail steamer from Oban, every Tuesday and Friday, see page 6 of *Programme*.
- Loch Sheil**, Inverness-shire. Angling. Page 58 of *Guide*; mail steamer to Salen Loch Sunart, page 6 of *Programme*, or to Fort-William, page 4 of *Programme*. Salen Hotel; Glenfinnan Hotel.
- Loch Torridon**, Ross-shire. Page 95 of *Guide*; "Claymore" fortnightly, to Shieldaig.
- Luig** (Lachlan MacLachlan, Piermaster), Argyllshire. Page 15 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*.

- Mallaig** (JOHN MACTAGGART, Agent), Inverness-shire. Terminus of the West Highland Railway. Page 63 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Prog.* Station Hotel; Glasnacardoch Hotel; Marine Tem. Hotel.
- Mingarry** (D. Cameron, Piermaster), Ardnamurchan, Argyllshire; "Handa" weekly.
- Oban** (D. C. BROWN, Agent), Argyllshire. **Golf Course, 18 Holes**; angling; sea fishing. Page 18 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, from Glasgow, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Claymore" "Clansman" and "Cavalier," pages 9 and 10 of *Programme*. Oban to Fort-William and Inverness, and Oban to Skye and Gairloch, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; Oban to Staffa and Iona, page 6 of *Programme*; Oban to Sound of Mull and Coll and Tiree, page 6 of *Programme*; **Island Route**, pages 7 and 21 of *Programme*. For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to the Information Bureau, Municipal Buildings, Oban.
- | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| Station Hotel. | Imperial Hotel. | Marine Temperance. |
| Great Western Hotel. | Royal Hotel. | Waverley Temperance. |
| Alexandra Hotel. | Commercial Hotel. | M'Pherson's Temperance. |
| Caledonian Hotel. | Crown Hotel. | Campbell's Temperance. |
| Queen's Hotel. | Lorne Hotel. | Central Temperance. |
| King's Arm's Hotel. | George Hotel. | Railway Temperance. |
| Columba Hotel. | Woodside Hotel. | Victoria Temperance. |
| Craigard Hotel. | Balmoral Hotel. | County Temperance. |
| Argyll Hotel. | Leopold Temperance. | Osborne Temperance. |
| M'Cowan's Temperance. | Glencampa Boarding House. | Bay View Temperance. |
| | The Manor Boarding House. | |
- Onich** (H. Cameron, Piermaster), on Loch Linnhe, Inverness-shire. Page 26 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Loch Leven Temperance Hotel, 2 miles. For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to John MacInnes or Wm. Macpherson, merchants.
- Oldney**, Sutherlandshire. See Lochneidd. P. 96 of *Guide*; "Clansman," weekly, p. 9 of *Prog.*
- Otter**, Lochfyne, Argyllshire. Lochfyne cargo steamer, see cargo sailing bill.
- Partick**, suburb of Glasgow, on the Clyde, Lanarkshire. Page 2 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*.
- Poolwe** (M. MacLennan, Ferryman), Ross-shire. Page 94 of *Guide*; swift steamer to Gairloch, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; "Claymore" weekly, page 9 of *Prog.* Poolwe Hotel.
- Port Askaig** (JOHN JOSS, Agent), Islay. P. 88 of *Guide*; swift steamer Mon. and Thurs., page 4 and 5 of *Prog.*; steamer "Glendale" weekly, page 10 of *Prog.* Port-Askaig Hotel.
- Port Charlotte**, Lochindaal, Islay. Page 88 of *Guide*; steamer "Glendale" to Bruichladdich weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Port Charlotte Hotel.
- Port-Ellen** (LACHLAN SINCLAIR, Agent), Islay. **Golf Course, 18 Holes**. Page 86 of *Guide*; swift steamer Tuesday Wednesday Friday and Saturday, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; steamer "Glendale" bi-weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. White Hart Hotel; Islay Hotel; Bell's Temperance Hotel; Machrie Hotel, near links.
- Portinisherrick**, Loch Awe, Argyllshire. Page 20 of *Guide*; steamer "Loch Awe" daily. Portinisherrick Inn.
- Portree** (JOHN LAMB, Agent), Skye, Inverness-shire. Angling. Page 69 of *Guide*; swift steamer, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Programme*. Royal Hotel; Portree Hotel; Caledonian Hotel.
- Port Sonachan** (T. Cameron), Loch Awe, Argyllshire. Angling. Page 20 of *Guide*; steamer "Lochawe" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Port Sonachan Hotel.
- Princes Pier** (P. Kerr, Stationmaster), Glasgow & South-Western Railway Terminus, Firth of Clyde. Page 4 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" call daily in connection with express trains to and from Glasgow, etc., pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*.
- Raasay** (J. MacMillan, Ferryman) Island, Inverness-shire. Page 68 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 8 of *Programme*.
- Renfrew**, on River Clyde, Renfrewshire. Page 2 of *Guide*; steamers call as arranged.
- Rhu Nohar**, Loch Maree, Ross-shire. Angling. Page 76 of *Guide*; steamer "Mabel," daily. Kinlochewe Hotel.
- Rodel** (Roderick Campbell, Ferryman), Harris, Outer Hebrides. Page 100 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Roshven**, Loch Ailort, Inverness-shire. See cargo sailing bill.
- Rothsay** (WILLIAM WATSON, Agent), Capital of Bute, Firth of Clyde. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**. Page 6 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Glenburn Hydropathic; Queen's Hotel; Bute Arms Hotel; Royal Hotel; Victoria Hotel; Lorne Hotel; Craigmore Hotel and Pension; Bute Temperance Hotel; Mackinlay's Temperance Hotel; Kyles of Bute Hydropathic; Royal Hotel, Port Bannatyne; Crown Hotel, Port Bannatyne. For Houses, Lodgings, etc., apply to Neil Brown, Rothsay Pier; Robert C. Miller, Montague Street; or Colin B. Turner, Craigmore Pier.

- Rum Island**, south of Skye. Page 64 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Salen, Mull** (Malcolm Macrae, Piermaster), on Sound of Mull. Page 49 of *Guide*; swift and mail steamer daily, page 6 of *Programme*. Salen Hotel, and Temperance Hotel.
- Salen, Loch Sunart** (K. Mathieson & Son, Piermasters), Loch Sunart, Argyllshire. Angling. P. 58 of *Guide*; mail steamer Tuesday and Friday, page 6 of *Programme*. Salen Hotel.
- Samalaman**, entrance to Loch Ailort, Inverness-shire. See cargo sailing bill.
- Scoraig**, Loch Broom. Ross-shire. See cargo sailing bill.
- Skipness**, Kintyre, Argyllshire. Page 8 of *Guide*.
- Staffa** (John MacDonald, Ferryman), Argyllshire. Page 50 of *Guide*; "Isle of Columns"—one of the most remarkable sights in Scotland, containing as it does Fingal's Cave; swift steamer daily, page 6 of *Programme*.
- Staffin**, north-east coast of Skye. Page 99 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Prog*.
- Stornoway** (D. SIMPSON, Agent), Lewis, Outer Hebrides. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**. Salmon Fishing and Angling on loch and river at a nominal fee. Page 97 and 102 of *Guide*; mail steamer daily, page 7 of *Programme*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Programme*. Lewis Hotel; Royal Hotel; Imperial Hotel; Caledonian Hotel; Hunter's Temp. Hotel; MacKenzie's Temp. Hotel.
- Stein**, north-west coast of Skye. Mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*.
- Strachur**, Lochfyne; Argyllshire. Lochfyne cargo steamer, see cargo sailing bill.
- Strontian** (D. McLean, Ferryman), head of Loch Sunart, Argyllshire. Page 58 of *Guide*; mail steamer to Salen Loch Sunart Tuesday and Friday, page 6 of *Programme*; "Handa" weekly, see cargo sailing bill. Hotel, London House.
- Struan** (W. Falconer, Ferryman). See Loch Bracadale.
- Talladale**, Ross-shire. Angling. P. 74 of *Guide*; str. "Mabel" daily. Loch Maree Hotel.
- Tarbert, Lochfyne** (J. TULLOCH, Agent), Lochfyne, Argyllshire. P. 8 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. Maclean's Hotel; Columba Hotel; Commercial Hotel; Victoria Hotel.
- Tarbert, West**, Head of West Loch Tarbert, Argyllshire. Page 84 of *Guide*; mail steamer to Islay daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*.
- Tarbert, Harris** (John Mackenzie). Harris, Outer Hebrides. Excellent angling. Page 100 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Prog*. Tarbert Hotel.
- Taychreggan** (J. Munro), Lochawe. Angling. Page 20 of *Guide*; steamer "Lochawe" daily. Taychreggan Hotel.
- Temple Pier** (Alex. Ross), on Lochness, Caledonian Canal, Inverness-shire. Angling. Page 41 of *Guide*; swift steamer daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*; "Cavalier" weekly, page 10 of *Programme*. Drumnadrochit Hotel.
- Thurso**, Caithness. Page 98 of *Guide*; occasional sailings as arranged.
- Tighnabruaich** (John McKellar, Piermaster), Kyles of Bute, Argyllshire. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**. Page 7 of *Guide*; "Columba" and "Iona" daily, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog*. Tighnabruaich Hotel; Royal Hotel, Auchenlochan.
- Tiree** (A. MacKinnon, Ferryman) Island, west of Mull, Argyllshire. **Golf Course, 18 Holes**, Page 50 of *Guide*; mail steamer, page 7 of *Programme*. Tiree Hotel.
- Tobermory** (JAMES ARCHIBALD, Agent), Mull, Argyllshire. Angling. Page 49 of *Guide*; steamers daily, pages 4, 5, and 6 of *Prog*; "Claymore" and "Clansman," page 9 of *Prog*. Mishnish Hotel; Mull Hotel.
- Tollie**, Loch Maree, Ross-shire. Page 74 of *Guide*; steamer "Mabel" daily, page 7 of *Prog*.
- Tongue**, Sutherlandshire. Occasional sailings as arranged.
- Totaig** (R. Mathieson, Ferryman), Loch Duich, Inverness-shire. Page 94 of *Guide*; "Clansman" weekly, page 9 of *Programme*.
- Uig** (H. Macdonald, Piermaster), north-west of Skye. Mail steamer, p. 7 of *Prog*. Uig Hotel.
- Ullapool** (KENNETH CAMERON, Agent), Loch Broom, Ross shire. Sea Fishing and Angling. **Golf Course, 9 Holes**. Pages 77 and 95 of *Guide*; swift steamer weekly, pages 4 and 5 of *Prog*; "Clansman" weekly, page 9 of *Prog*. Caledonian Hotel; Royal Hotel.
- Urquhart**. See Temple Pier.
- Wemyss Bay** (Wm. Robison, Stationmaster), Cal. Rail. Terminus on Firth of Clyde. **Golf Course**. Page 5 of *Guide*; "Iona" calls daily in connection with Express trains to and from Glasgow, Edinburgh, etc., see pages 4 and 5 of *Programme*. The Hydropathic. Bus meets trains.

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